

CANADA'S

WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

Maclean's

AUGUST 4, 1997

NAZI GOLD:
Naming names

BANFF:
Battle in the
park

Darn Yankees!

**Our fish. Their nets.
Guess who's
winning?**



\$3.95

31



From The Editor

Politics and foreign policy



I had the feel of trouble. When Charles de Gaulle sailed into Quebec City in 1967 aboard the cruiser Colbert—decking at Wolfe's Cove—the ship dispersed with due ceremony and courtesy of flying the Canadian flag. The next day, during a 10½ hour river trip to Montreal along the winding colonial highway on the north shore of the St. Lawrence, the French president's enthusiasm rose as the procession wound through 28 communities. In the tiny fishing village of St.-Anne-de-la-Parade, he declared "You are a piece of the French people that wants to be free! You will be your own masters. Vive Saint-Jean!"

By the time he reached Montreal and climbed to the balcony at City Hall on July 26, de Gaulle was ready for his moment in Canadian history. "Here and along the route," he intoned, "I have encountered an atmosphere, the same as that at the Libération." Then, clutching a microphone in each hand, he saluted Montreal and, after a dramatic pause, uttered a fatal phrase: "Vive le Québec libre"—drawing out the last word over the roar of the crowd. I looked up from my notebook and saw my colleague, a reporter from *Le Press*, was tears of joy in his eyes and arms upraised in a hazy cheer of support. The next night, Prime Minister Lester Pearson described de Gaulle's intervention as unacceptable and sent the 70-year-old general jolting for home on his DC-8. Defiantly, de Gaulle redoubled a message of thanks to Union Nationale Premier Daniel Johnson, who had crafted the nationalist event, step by step. In the end, de Gaulle proved anything but anglophobic as well.



de Gaulle in '67. Glen Clark is no Lester Pearson

as francophone nationalists—although for quite different reasons. By the summer of Expo 67, when all things seemed possible, the having your own country—or standing up to a foreign power. International affairs proved to be good domestic politics.

Responding to international forces has been a constant task of the federal government and last week there was yet another foreign encroachment on Canadian sovereignty—the British Antarctic assault on West Coast salmon returning to Canadian rivers to spawn (page 12). Ottawa's position was, in a phrase, "nothing we can do." Enter Glen Clark, the halibut-obsessed shop of a B.C. premier. He not only raised the best on the issue, but must have secretly delighted the very federal officials who spent the week apologizing for his behavior. Without him, the wango-feds would have had no card to play in Washington. Last week, at least, they could point to their own loose cannon on the deck—just as Bill Clinton has to deal with fiery and unpredictable legislators, including Alaska Republicans in Congress who want to bash Canadians. Clark was working if not hard, welcoming the blockade of a U.S. ferry boat in Canada's waters and belighting the federal

efforts. Glen Clark is no Lester Pearson. But it was refreshing to see a Canadian standing up to be counted. Raw domestic politics proved useful in international affairs.

Robert Louis

Newsroom Notes:

On the water

Since the collapse of the Pacific salmon shoo in May, the story has taken Michael's Webcorer bureau on some interesting adventures. In early July, Bureau Chief Chris Wood, an experienced sailor who lives on a 48-foot trawler named *Elfish*, near the Miramichi Basin, ventured down the north arm of the Fraser River in a



Wood, Skupper removed down the north arm of the Fraser River in a small craft small craft with Bureau Correspondent Scott Steele and photographer Bayes Stanley Skupper. Wood managed to overcome the large wakes of passing vessels

and tugs and the team made it to the Georgia Strait where glaciers were waiting the first run of the prized Early Stuart sockeye. For Steele, such direct contact was essential. "There are few stories as complex as the Pacific salmon saga," he notes.

With his own craft in dry dock for repairs last week, Wood actually wrote this week's main cover story on a laptop in a boat shed. That was after a day that began on the water at dawn in the Fraser Delta and ended in the deep shadows of the Fraser Canyon at dusk. There was good news: The Stuart run was abundant. Says Wood, "It may not be too late for the salmon to escape the fate of the cod."

The World's Finest Digital Colors Have A New Name

Aficio Color™



The Future Of Digital Imaging

Welcome to the Aficio Color series. From Rich Vibrant color that delivers eye-catching presentations. Connectable color copiers that turn the world's smallest matter particles into the world's finest colors. Digital horsepower that offers a whole new array of image-resolution and document-handling options. Effortless Reliable. Digital And affordable. Come see the Aficio Color series from Ricoh. See what we can't show you here. A real Aficio color copy. Call 1 888 RICOH 157. Or online at <http://www.ricoh.ca>



RICOH

© 1998 Ricoh Corporation



Family in McKenzie Town—queerness in suburbia

'Missing' in the burbs

Three in the development just slightly north-west of McKenzie Towne in Calgary called Stonetree. Your cover story ("The new burbs," July 21) certainly raised some questions in me about life in the new suburbs. Despite their rhetoric about using less land for their developments, developers have embraced that New Urbanism because they can generate more revenue per acre. I should know as I live in a post-occupancy-surveyed lot, in a development whose zoning is residential, single homes on non-standard narrow lots. Stonetree is a very popular community that is going into its fourth and final development phase in under three years. But the attraction of being in a place like this is less for a sense of community than for the appearance and the relatively cheap prices of the houses. This type of de-

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

should be addressed to:
Mailbox's Pique/Line Letters
 777 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5W 1A7
 Fax: (416) 364-7036

✉ E-mail: letters@toronto.queer.com
 or: TORO.3247@toronto.queer.com
 Mailbox's welcome notices: when box letters may be left for space and clarity. Please supply names, address and daytime telephone number. Subscribers may appear in Mailbox's electronic box.

velopment with the garages out back, however, still doesn't mean there is substantially a feeling of community. There are still very few many cars parked out front, and, yes, you do hear your neighbors' lawnmowers, the average space between houses is only four feet. Fortunately, we are blessed with great neighbors on both sides. But deep down in my heart, I want more land and a larger house that will give me a little bit more buffer between the next house and ours.

Andrew Kuczyk
 Calgary

In the " soulless" burbs, home has become little more than a pit stop in life's routine. My experience as a stay-at-home mom in a fringe community bordering a large city is that the lights are on, but no body's home. Queerness rings in a ghost-town atmosphere from boulevard to boulevard during the work week as parents drive long commutes to jobs that support homes to an affordable level; they can call their own. The kids are likewise ferried out to schools and day care. Services are underrepresented. New Urbanism can rearrange the blocks of suburbia, but only a radical change in the economy can bring back the missing persons. As it is, nature, biodiversity is an indicator of the health of a community.

Lance W. Meek
 Port Huron, N.C. 28

In Kelowna, we refer to places like Sandstone Village as walled cities. These developments continue to be erected in some of the most beautiful areas of the city, taking some of the best space behind their iron gates and giving nothing back to the town. As a person living outside these barriers, I do not approve of segregated areas within my city in which I cannot walk or drive. On the other hand, I can see why many would choose these communities for the freedom they provide. After all, that's what the Maple Leaf seal about, isn't it?

Jay Eberle
 Kelowna, B.C. 28

As longtime residents of a gated townhome complex of more than 300 residents, we read with amusement your article "Safe and sound behind the gate." Regarding the reference that people like us are not community-minded, we would like to point out that we

Quiet pride

Further to the suggestion of a Canadian pledge of allegiance from John H. McEwen ("A hand on the heart for Canada," The Road Ahead, July 21), I would like to contrast my two experiences as an immigrant. I arrived in New York City from the United Kingdom in 1959, and very soon became accustomed to two questions being asked of me: "How long have you been here?" and "Are you going to become a citizen?" (I did indeed become a U.S. citizen in 1965.) Through a variety of business and domestic circumstances, I found myself in Montreal in mid-1969, again as an immigrant. So I have now lived in Canada for 28 years, and I was granted Canadian citizenship in 1984. Not once in all these years did anyone put those two questions to me. Why the difference? Canadians don't seem to need confirmation from strangers that their country is a desirable place to live, and even when they are really proud of Canada, they usually don't make a big thing of it.

Qin Kallie
 Kingston, Ont.

have a network not only for social gatherings, but also for problems of illness and loneliness. An emergency response team committee is being developed. We have party gardens and tidy (not measure) lawns. We don't have a mainstream stress management, but we do have doctors quacking in our six ponds. No noise? We must admit that we hear lawns built next door and the occasional yell but living our way. And yes, we are smiling while we watch the lawn being mowed and the leaves being raked—by the police! Security, good neighbors behind the gate, and we go to call it home.

Robert and Dorset Lambert,
 Victoria

Lack of faith

Mix compliments to you as the thrust of your well-written editorial "The city season is here," (July 21). Your assessment of the irresponsible performance of the transit at St. James Drive at our beautiful Prince's Manoeuvres is right on the money. I share your views. As a wartime veteran of Canada's merchant navy, I have nothing but contempt for the ongoing record of hypocrisy, meanness and downright duplicity that characterizes the performance of our successive federal governments.

Phil Bice
 Belvidere, Ont.

THE MAIL

'Road less travelled'

Despite resistance, born out of too many summers about the plight of Generation X, I reluctantly read "100 Candidates to watch" (Cover, July 1). I was moved by the stories of people who have chosen to take up the challenges that confront them and make the most of as they come. They inspire me to remember that most of us no matter what generation, hoped to walk "the road less travelled." The story of Judith Anderson in particular grabbed my attention. It made me want to get up and make a difference today.

Pat Burch
 Denver City, Texas 28

Is it democracy?

Kathryn Woodcock's letter in the June 9 edition asks if the disparities in the size of ridings is really democracy ("Can't you smell out?"). Canada, it seems, will never have a perfect system of representation. Since before Confederation, we have been grappling with popular representation versus geographical representation, and even now, as Leonard Munk, J. F. Poirer, P. K. Scott, Goshen Spry and Frank H. Underhill, not a

great divide a balance between all these concerns and we as a people must vote with this in mind. Under a system with equal ridings based on population, the urban centres would dominate the decision making in this country. Judging by the recent results, the Liberals would have had an enormous majority and the northern three-quarters of Canada merely a voice.

Robin Forster
 Belvidere, Ont.

Medicare concepts

The article by Dr. Christopher Simpson ("Saving health care by privatization," The Road Ahead, July 7) reveals the fact that the Canada Health Act is the only act that requires the health insurance of each province to be the exclusive payer for every medical attention given to all persons in Canada. It is instructive to contrast this ordinance with the myriad of the enigma of the concept of medicare in Canada. The book *Social Planning for Canada*, published in 1955, was authored by seven wise Canadians—Eugene Forsey, J. R. G. Giddens, Leonard Munk, J. F. Poirer, P. K. Scott, Goshen Spry and Frank H. Underhill, not a

righting a doctor in the law with a practice by J. S. Woodcock who was the leader of the CCF. Here is their recommendation from the section on health and welfare services: "They [the doctors] should not be confined to practice under the plan of state medicine; but should be allowed to do 'private practice' outside of it, for those persons who demand more attention than the state welfare authorities." It seems the wheel has come full circle. Perhaps by following this advice and the advice of Simpson, medicare will be saved. But there may not be much time. So many of the good doctors are leaving and our good hospitals are closing.

Bill Robinson
 Saint St. Marie, Ont.

Hong Kong poor

Remembering my father's stories of the Kowloon Kongs he saw in the mid-1950s, where people who were unable to afford homes had to camp out on hillside, I've been waiting for "The cage people" (World, July 7), your article about the tiny "bed spaces" that poorer Hong Kongers live in. We finally see where the Central Blacks and Thomas d'Aquino of the world must suffer before capitalism to take Canada.

Marjorie Oswald
 Ottawa



Why won't you get treatment?

Toenail infection: brittle, thickened, and discoloured nails. There's a fast and simple way to treat it. What are you waiting for?

Ask your doctor
 on your next visit
 or call 1-800-561-0990.

NOVARTIS
 Novartis Pharmaceuticals Canada Inc.
 1000 University Avenue
 1000 University Avenue

IT TAKES TIME

UNBELIEVABLY SMOOTH WHISKY.



GIBSON'S FINEST 12 YEAR OLD
WHEN ONLY THE FINEST WILL DO



Backstage



Anthony
Wilson-Smith

The two faces of Montreal

In Canada, every city becomes known by at least one defining cliché and characteristic—whether its leaders like it or not. Mention Toronto, and people think of either the home of Bay Street and Big Business, or simply the city the rest of the country loves to loathe. Calgary, despite its increasing class and cosmopolitanism, is framed by the images of the oil patch and the Stampede. Vancouver is the Gateway to Asia, and the porch to the country's most spectacular scenery: Whistler is the harbor, the Citadel, and the landing strip for rich Americans and Germans heading for their coastal summer mansions.

Then there is Montreal, home of language wars, tiled grandeur and a bustling way of life that is both desperate and dazzling.

Montreal has two faces, the dorsal image it presents to the rest of the world, and the internal mirror its inhabitants adopt with each other. Any visitor relying solely on the media for information would quickly become convinced that a full-scale linguistic war is in progress. On one level, they would not be wrong. On another, they could not be further from the truth.

True, reminders of tension are always present. Last year's market for the 38th anniversary of Charles de Gaulle's cry of "Vive le Québec libre" from a balcony at city hall, and about 3,000 sovereigntists showed up to mark the occasion. Québec deputy premier Bernard Landry, a politician who feels his every thought must be shared with a microphone, worried that a new disease has crept into Québec's hospitals—"institutional bilingualism." As a result, he grumbled, the government will get back on the number of how glads obliged to offer services in English. And Québec bureaucrats have threatened small businesses with legal action for operating unilingual English Web sites and giving out English-only business cards. Some municipalities that have recent signs with the words "911" or "911" have been told to black out those offending English abbreviations.

But there have been many other stories recently revealing equal, or greater, prominence. Among them: the city glided smoothly from Fête nationale celebrations to Canada Day to festivals of fireworks, and then calmly with barely a pause to rebirth. The bilingual Just For Laughs festival brought together anglophones and some of Québec's leading francophone post-surrealists for a comedy night in which each side cheerfully spoofed the other. More than 4,000 people attended. Festival organizer Andy Natchus, a Jewish figure who makes Jim Carrey seem subdued, has made the event the place to be in North America for both established stars, such as Roseanne, and breaking talent, such as Verge Lemotille, a group that blends puppetry, dance and music. Montreal's hotels are reporting the best summer since the 1998 Olympic Games.

And there was no cause to report what did not take place. Montreal remained as safe by night as ever, with little street crime. Ninety-nine per cent of anglophones and francophones did not argue with each other about language—or anything else. Next month, the Cbc/Wea Global network will open a new affiliate in Québec, giving anglophones a second private television station. The Global affirms the coverage will reflect the belief that "business are not of bearing about language."

As a city with two faces, Montrealers often find both distorted for different ends. Every anglophone in Montreal, for example, feels guilty to Deliberate Doubletalk: they roundly denounce Québec's language laws and their worst lot in life to each other, but are shocked by the suggestion that they might ever live anywhere else. The only Montrealers who still mock Toronto are anglophones; francophones, on the other hand, are usually effusive in their praise. Most francophones need no prompting to deliver lectures on the danger of creeping bilingualism—even as they regard the ability to speak English fluently as the height of cool. On downtown St-Catherine Street last week when someone recently, a group of francophone teenagers vigorously mocked one of their own who wanted to see some Hollywood movie—dubbed into French. "What smaller," said one, in English, "your English not good enough?"

All of which may explain Premier Lucien Bouchard's continuing popularity among francophones, since his personal position on language directly reflects that ethos. An enthusiastic proponent of French-dominant legislation, he speaks English at home to his American wife and spends most of his summers with in-laws in California. But at this time of year, leaving Montreal—even for California—is more made than escape. Had Bouchard gone, for example, to L'Espresso—the St-Denis Street gathering spot for the country's elite—that is not because it does not have a sign—he would have seen what he is missing. There, among others, *Le Journal de Montréal's* political columnist, Michel C. Auger, was lunching with a friend who was an anglophone former Montrealer. An might be expected under the circumstances, the talk between Auger—the province's most widely read columnist—and the visitor soon grew passionate and heated. The cause: Auger's ruthless, clinical—and admittedly expert—dissection of the problems with the Montreal Expos' lineup, and why they will not win a wild-card spot in the National League playoffs. The visitor, more hopeful, disagreed. Even at L'Espresso, politics is forgotten at the lunch table and just about everywhere else in Montreal on a clear, hot-filled July day. And for that one month a year, there is nowhere else you would rather be.

Opening Notes

Edited by BARBARA FRICKMAN

Something for the premiers to chew on

For the 10 premiers and two territorial leaders who gathered next week for their annual meeting in St. Andrews, N.B., the table has not only been set—it has been made. The First Ministers are being lodged at the 83-year-old Algonquin Hotel, where they will hold many of their meetings and media briefings. But one of the seaside town's newest and most exclusive establishments, the five-star Kingsbrae Arms Inn, will play host to two working lunches and the conference's closing dinner. For first purposes, the Kingsbrae, a refurbished manor house that opened for business last year, commissioned a 2.4-kilogram mahogany table designed to accommodate the 12 leaders. While the tables will be fairly modest affairs—a starter course of salad, followed by chicken or beef tenderloin entrees and a dessert, along with a selection of Canadian wines—the Kingsbrae will be pulling out all the stops for the grand finale dinner. Following a champagne reception (well, Canadian sparkling wine), the



Algonquin: a grand finale dinner for 12.

leaders and their spouses will be treated to salmon and liver pâté, a selection of winter salads (brin, pasta and vegetable) and entrees of turkey swaddle and beef tenderloin. Dessert will consist of a cake in the shape of Canada adorned with provincial and territorial flags, served while fireworks light up the night sky. Harry Chancy, co-owner of the Kingsbrae, says he welcomes the opportunity to strut the inn's stuff. If only the meetings are as substantial.

Hold the burger

Driven crossing into Canada from Vermont at Moses Lake, Que., could be forgiven for thinking they had come across a fast-food joint. Starting this fall, night-time travellers will find no staff at the small popo 90 km south of Montreal. Instead, they will find cameras and a voice box, similar to one used at drive-through restaurants, linking them to customs officers elsewhere. "The impetus is strictly service," says Revenue Canada spokeswoman Collette Germain-Henry, noting the technology will keep the crossing open between midnight and 5 a.m., when it is now closed. Three other border crossings—one in Saskatchewan and two in New Brunswick—are also testing different equipment for unmanned operations. The customs officers using sensors will impose implications—job losses and a danger of more smuggling. The technology, argues Jean-Pierre Fortin, head of the union's Eastern-Quebecers branch, is not up to the task—especially cameras that he says do not read license plates reliably. But the government just wants to "see what works best," says Germain-Henry. Meanwhile, make that a light outcome check to go.



Detecting and other patrol

A twister remembered

When it touched down, the Edmonton tornado of July 31, 1967, tore a swath through the Alberta city and its suburbs, helped 320 others and inflicted more than \$250 million in damage. Despite the horror, some Edmontonians admit to being fascinated by Canada's second worst tornado (after the Regina whirler of June 30, 1912, that killed 281, "the city's terrible subject," says Rick Christian, a University of Edmonton meteorologist who marked the storm's 10th anniversary by organizing an Internet Web site with 35 photographs (address: edinfo.library@edmonton.ca), many never before published. "Everybody who lived through the tornado," says Christian, "has a story."

Russian fish tale

Nothing was left to chance when Boris Yeltsin took a fishing vacation at Lake Utsav, near Finland. Officials trucked in 10,000 perch and trout and closed the lake to the public to make sure the Russian president, a keen if somewhat limited angler, had a good catch during his three-week stay. Yeltsin took it as his due, slightly taking himself to Russia's royal past. "No Russian leader has come to Russia on holiday since Peter the First," he observed. "Now, Boris the First has been here, too." They off he sped to his next vacation stop—another well-stocked lake 800 km north of Moscow.



Yeltsin, with catch, 'Boris the First' at Karelia

A big smoke in small-claims court

Two thousands. Que., women are taking on three of Canada's tobacco companies in an unusual forum, small-claims court. The women—former smokers in their 30s—are seeking about \$600 all told to reimburse them for the cost of the nicotine patches they used to quit smoking. So far, no one in North America has won a sustained court victory against tobacco companies for product liability. Although there have recently been some major out-of-court settlements in the United States, only two court decisions there have gone against the tobacco industry—one was overturned and the other is under appeal. By going to small-claims court, Cecilia Lefebvre and Suzanne Dumas are hoping to empower their suits. For one thing, company spokesmen will have to argue their case themselves, since lawyers cannot represent them in that forum. Thus, if the two do win their case, there is no mechanism for the companies to appeal. And while an award would be small change for the multibillion-dollar tobacco industry—and cases in small-claims court do set out precedents that courts elsewhere in Canada will follow—victory could still give the cigarette manufacturers a good scare. That is because nothing inspires litigation like success. With about 300,000 nicotine patches sold in Canada, for \$300 per treatment, there could be a lot of payouts.

BEST-SELLERS

FICTION

- 1 *Red on Black* (2014) — \$2,000,000
- 2 *The Girl on the Train* (2015) — \$1,800,000
- 3 *London, England* (2016) — \$1,500,000
- 4 *Shirley* (2017) — \$1,400,000
- 5 *Rebecca* (2018) — \$1,300,000
- 6 *Station Eleven* (2019) — \$1,200,000
- 7 *Cherry* (2020) — \$1,100,000
- 8 *The Girl on the Train* (2021) — \$1,000,000
- 9 *Rebecca* (2022) — \$900,000
- 10 *Women with Walls* (2023) — \$800,000

NONFICTION

- 1 *Angels in America* (2014) — \$1,500,000
- 2 *See You at the Top* (2015) — \$1,400,000
- 3 *Simple Machines* (2016) — \$1,300,000
- 4 *Black, White & Blue* (2017) — \$1,200,000
- 5 *The Girl on the Train* (2018) — \$1,100,000
- 6 *Conversations with God* (2019) — \$1,000,000
- 7 *My Sister Sam* (2020) — \$900,000
- 8 *The Girl on the Train* (2021) — \$800,000
- 9 *The Girl on the Train* (2022) — \$700,000
- 10 *The Girl on the Train* (2023) — \$600,000

(1) Fiction best seller; (2) Nonfiction best seller

Travelling in the Arctic

Even before Nunavut was officially carved out of the eastern Northwest Territories in 1999, Inuit-based Nunavut Inuit Association Inc. has published *The Nunavut Handbook*. The 400-page travel guide for 48 mostly northern and Inuit areas, covers everything from transportation—leave the car at home—to responsible bird-watching.

POP MOVIES

A multinational Ogre

American actor John Malkovich stars in a German-French-British co-production of *The Ogre* based on a 1970 French novel, *The Ogre King* about a French prisoner of war who recruits children to the Hitler Youth. German director Volker Schlöndorff co-wrote the screenplay with French actor Jean-Claude Carrière—collaborators on *The Drunk*.

The movie in Canada limited according to one other month during the winter days that ended on July 24 (in territories: members of the National Film Board).

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|
| 1 <i>Man in Black</i> (2014) | \$2,000,000 |
| 2 <i>Deep in the Heart</i> (2015) | \$1,800,000 |
| 3 <i>Rebecca</i> (2016) | \$1,500,000 |
| 4 <i>Shirley</i> (2017) | \$1,400,000 |
| 5 <i>Rebecca</i> (2018) | \$1,300,000 |
| 6 <i>Station Eleven</i> (2019) | \$1,200,000 |
| 7 <i>Cherry</i> (2020) | \$1,100,000 |
| 8 <i>The Girl on the Train</i> (2021) | \$1,000,000 |
| 9 <i>Rebecca</i> (2022) | \$900,000 |
| 10 <i>Women with Walls</i> (2023) | \$800,000 |

(1) Fiction best seller; (2) Nonfiction best seller

Passages

DIED: Grieving legend Ben Heger, 84, is a Fort Worth, Tex., hospital, after being admitted with bronchitis. Heger won



four U.S. Open titles, two Masters, two PGA championships and one British Open. His career total was 63 victories. In 1949, his legs were shattered in a car crash, but he came back to win six of his nine majors.

REFUSED: An application by disgraced former Ben Heger, 35, to take his name back against competing disbarred, by Ontario Court Judge Mark Campbell, in Ottawa, Ont., who called the ban for his illegal use of steroids reasonable.

DIED: Retired U.S. Supreme Court justice William Brennan, 91, in Arlington, Va., nursing home, where he was recovering from a stroke. During a 34-year career on the court, he was an articulate exponent of a liberal interpretation of the U.S. Constitution.

RECOMMENDED: By the Quebec Justice Commission, that Quebec Court Judge Richard Therien, 48, is removed from the bench for not disclosing a 1971 conviction for harboring FLQ guerrillas when interviewed last October for a judgeship. After the Quebec Court of Appeal conducts its own investigation, the Quebec government could fire Therien, who has been suspended with pay.

CONVICTED: Andrew Jackson, 22, who claims to be the out-of-wedlock daughter of entertainer Bill Cosby, 56, of actress, in a New York City court. Jackson threatened to go to the tabloids unless Cosby, who had admitted having an affair with his mother, paid her \$40 million. Jackson will be sentenced on Oct. 22.

CONVICTED: Simon, Ont.-born Rob Butler, 54, director and singer for the rock group The Band, of colluding to smuggle heroin into Japan. Daniel had his five-year sentence suspended and was expected to return to his home in Mississauga, N.Y.

DIED: Veteran journalist Tom Lantz, 68, one of CBC's first foreign correspondents, in Toronto, after a brief illness.

Canada

DARN YANKEES!

The young day held an uncharacteristic air of anticipation. A fresh northwesterly breeze licked up a light chop in the silty grey water of Cootes Paradise. The low green banks of islands glowed in the wind-whipped morning light. At intervals of a few hundred metres along the channel, fish boats lay dead at the water, engines idling, a long restless jockey of gill netters that extended out to where only white dots of snail's shells showed against the dull water of the Strait of Georgia. On 500 decks, stars were coded to VHF radios.

At precisely 0800 hours, a normal voice broke the radio silence, declaring: "The Area E gillnet fishery is open." From New Westminster to Sand Head, engines roared, pink flares led to the water and boats turned across the current, as the boats drew curtains of neatly visible nylon gillnet mesh, some as long as three football fields, from bank to bank. Within seconds, the mouth of British Columbia's Fraser River had become the world's greatest salmon trap.

The fresh breeze and cloudwork opening made a welcome welcome to the mayor and bluster that marked the rest of last week's developments in Canada—or more accurately, British Columbia's—salmon war with the United States. Unusually restrained high even after its island members of the B.C. fishing industry released an American ferry, the *Malaspina*, which they had held captive for three days in Prince Rupert. While the fishers returned to their nets, threats by some of them to escalate confrontations this week kept the salmon dispute at the top of Ottawa's diplomatic agenda. In Washington, the Senate voted 81 to 19 for a resolution calling on President Bill Clinton to send the U.S. navy to

COVER
BY CHRIS WOOL

protect Alaskan trawlers "light of innocent passage" through Canadian waters.

Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, returning from vacation, sent Foreign Affairs Minister Lloyd Axworthy to Washington to mend fences. Emerging from a day of bruising encounters with U.S. officials, though, Axworthy contended that he had won little more from the Americans than an agreement to consider new ways to restart stalled discussions over the two countries' differing interpretations of the failed 1985 Pacific Salmon Treaty.

In Victoria, gung-ho B.C. Premier Glen Clark made it clear he did not consider that good enough. Negotiations between Canada and the United States aimed at setting fishing targets have floundered for the past four fishing seasons, soured by disputes over technical data and over the earnings of key clauses in the treaty itself. Giving Axworthy's deal no "reasonable possibility of being successful," Clark upped the "outrageous resistance" of the Prince Rupert blockade and even seemed to urge them on to further obstinacies. "We cannot back down in the face of such minor progress," said the B.C. premier.

Clark's hard line reflected the frustration of British Columbia's roughly 6,000 salmon fishers. Gillnetter Ken Olsen, an unofficial spokesman for fellow militants, delivered a blunt ultimatum to federal Fisheries Minister David Anderson, the British Columbian who is also political minister for the province. "We basically told him that for his one week to come up with something for us," Olsen said after a meeting with the minister. "If Anderson failed to resolve the dispute by the deadline? Then we don't know what will happen," warned Olsen. Some of his colleagues were ready to speculate about possible courses of action. "The fleet was talking about blocking U.S. cruise

A migrating sealeopard the fishing boat blockade (right) as allusion.



ships and freighters," said John Stewens, a gillnetter from Ladner. Prince Rupert fishermen Des Nobels held the situation down to even more basic terms. Without some concessions from the U.S. side, said Nobels, "we're taking Americans out."

But other Prince Rupert residents were already adding up the cost of the ferry's initial action. While 300 Canadian fish boats kept the *Malaspina* blockaded at her dock, Alaskan officials announced they would break the lease that for 36 years has rented the state's Marine Highway System ferry through the B.C. port. Then, Alaska Gov. Tony Knowles announced that the state will sue the fishermen and the Canadian government for damages. Prince Rupert officials, already reeling from the loss of 700 jobs with an early July pulp mill closure, estimated the loss of the ferry service, which attracted 70,000 passengers annually, would cost the town \$12 million a year in tourism revenue. "The word is catastrophic," lamented Steve Seash, manager of Prince Rupert's Great Hotel. "It's about 30 to 25 per cent of our business," he related, blow, a local fish processing plant laid off 100 workers after Coo-

tes fishers prevented salmon caught in Alaskan waters from reaching the Prince Rupert plant.

And while the men and women seemed well satisfied with the success of their protest, "We got our point across," said Olsen, many in Prince Rupert said the tourism industry throughout the province concluded that it was they, not the Americans, whose boats were feeling the pain. Pat Corbett, president of the B.C. Council of Tourism Associations, wrote to both Chrétien and Clark, praising the Prime Minister for Ottawa's "conciliatory approach" and warning the premier that salmon war bluster could cost the \$7-billion-a-year industry heavily by anxiety over the impact of the ferry blockade found an echo at the local level in Prince Rupert. "I'm quite angry about it," said John Wood, whose Ferry Place Deli and Breakfast, just two blocks from the ferry terminal, stands to be badly hurt if the ferry service does not resume. "I don't think you bully the Americans into doing something."

In fact, the U.S. administration reacted with unusual restraint to the seizure of a foreign port of a U.S. ship, to say nothing of the taking

Time
takes
its
toll.

Refuse
to
pay.

Never give in. Never give up. Never let anything keep you from living each day to the fullest. So when you're feeling stiff and sore, nothing keeps you moving

like Rub-A-535. Available in Regular, Extra Strength, Ice and No Otor



WHEREVER IT HURTS, IT HELPS.

COVER

A HAUL OF HARD CASH

Fishing in Salt Channel, Quetta Island, B.C. Friction

decade, says Bird, the federal fisheries department has begun to manage the sports fishery much more carefully. Sometimes, the federal department gives priority to anglers in special areas, a move that angers the commercial side. Bill O'way, recreational fisheries adviser and spokesman for Fisheries and Oceans Canada, says, "There is a perception in the commercial fishery that the sport side is taking it all over and that they will be driven out."

Still, recreational fishermen agree with their commercial counterparts on one significant point: the need for a new U.S.-Canada agreement on catch limits. Last year, a recreational, full-release policy was imposed on endangered chinook off the west coast of Vancouver Island and in the Quetta Charlotte Islands. The impact was devastating: visitors

How sport fishing equals high finance

Once considered secondary to British Columbia's commercial fishery, the province's sport fishing industry has emerged as an important player on the salmon stage—and in the provincial economy. It is easy to see why. Recreational anglers take no more than four per cent of the total catch—20 to 25 percent of coho and chinook, the most-valued sports fish—but their activity is now worth

millions to drivers. Many sports fishermen blame overfishing by the Alaskan trawlers for the chinook crisis.

Now, the situation appears to be improving. Daily catch limits of two chinook, which can weigh up to 60 lb., are in effect. "Business is better," says Denis Strongman, vice president of Oak Bay Marine Group, which, with three marinas and six coastal sports-fishing lodges, is the largest sports-fishing operator in North America. In the



Laguna Lodge: providing tourism as "the very lifeline of the British Columbia economy"

efforts, which host up to 45,000 guests annually, are running at about 80 per cent capacity. "Things are looking good, but they are tenuous," says Strongman, who says his company has had calls from Alaskans concerned about the curbing of the salmoning at the Pacific salmon war. "Adverse reactions to this issue could have an effect."

Jake McCallach, vice president of Laguna Fishing Lodge in the Quetta Charlotte Islands, agrees. "Business is good, but we're still digging out of the hole," said McCallach, whose lodge opened in 1986 and averages about 2,000 visitors a year, 25 per cent of them Alaskans. He, too, worries about the negative impact of actions like the blockade of Alaskan ferries in Prince Rupert by B.C. commercial fishermen. "I can understand their frustration," he says. "But they may be destroying the very lifeline of the British Columbia economy which is tourism." McCallach, like so many others in the B.C. sports-fishing industry, has begun to pray that this does not become the season that got away.

SCOTT STIELE in Vancouver

GOOD NEWS FOR
OSTEOARTHRITIS SUFFERERS!
Lubricating painful knee joints
is now a natural reality.



Only you know the pain and frustration osteoarthritis of the knees can cause. Chances are, you said your doctor have tried any number of treatments. But, still, the pain and stiffness continue. That's why you should know about a new, safe and exciting, alternative therapy called Synvisc. It may well provide the relief you've long been wishing for. Synvisc protects the knee joints while restoring pain and restoring mobility. The reduced stiffness and ease of movement that results allow you to get on with your life. Free of pain, indeed, just one course of Synvisc treatment, injected by your physician, delivers up to 6 months of relief. What's more, Synvisc is a natural product, made from a substance that already exists in the knee joint. So you'll experience some of the distressing side effects common to nonsteroidal anti-inflammatory drugs (NSAIDs) and analgesics. In fact, Synvisc may reduce or even eliminate altogether your need for these medications.

Call for your free information kit, today. Then discuss it with your doctor to determine whether Synvisc treatment is right for you.



Call for your free Synvisc information kit: 1 800 796-7991

Synvisc
(Hylen G-P 23)
Natural relief
for osteoarthritic pain.

Johnson & Johnson
A Division of Johnson & Johnson Medical
New Brunswick, NJ 07003

AMGEN PHARMACEUTICALS
A Division of Amgen Inc.
Sunnyvale, CA 94085

CANADA

Charged in the Milgaard case

The DNA pointed to Larry Fisher

For Larry Fisher, being on the move was nothing new. Since his release from prison in 1984, the convicted serial rapist had been hounded out of Dawson Creek, B.C., Calgary and North Battleford, Sask. Last week, Saskatoon joined the list. Under the cover of darkness late on July 23, the 45-year-old Fisher packed his two Dodge van and a U-Haul trailer and made west with his girlfriend. "He said that if anyone asks where he's going, tell them I headed east," said a woman who helped him load his belongings. "He doesn't show it," said another friend. "I don't know he's been very upset by the past week's events."

Little wonder. For five days, Fisher had been the focus of intense media scrutiny after DNA test results finally exonerated David Milgaard in the 1969 Saskatoon sex slaying of Gail Miller, and strongly implicated Fisher in the crime. On July 14, Milgaard's lawyers revealed that the genetic testing they arranged at a British lab revealed not only that semen samples taken from Miller's clothing did not come from their client—who spent 23 years in prison for the murder he did not commit—but that the chances of them coming from anyone other than Fisher were just one in 400 million. Public attention naturally seized on Fisher, whose record of seven sexual assaults includes four in Saskatoon not long before and after Miller's death. With the media making out his one-bedroom downtown apartment, Fisher moved to a room in a ramshouse hangar on the city's west side. Four days later, he slipped out of town.

Fisher got as far as Calgary, where city police, acting on a tip, went to a house and arrested him, charging him with rape and first-degree murder. Left in his wake in Saskatoon, an exonerated former convict, an apologetic and contradictory provincial justice minister; a rattled, defensive Saskatoon police force; and a still-ensued murder case taken out of the city force's hands and turned over to the RCMP for resolution. And so a judicial inquiry into another notorious miscarriage of justice unfolded in a Toronto courtroom, experts in both cases spoke of a "tunnel-vision" problem that can cause police to restrict their attention to a single suspect, ignoring other evidence.

At the inquiry into the wrongful conviction

of Guy Paul Morin for the 1984 murder of Christine Jessup, police officers involved in the original investigation finally admitted last week that they helped convict the wrong man. As in Milgaard's case, DNA tests exonerated Morin in 1995 of the murder in the town of Queensville, Ont., 50 km north of Toronto. Police there now appear to be at a dead end in finding Jessup's attacker after having convinced themselves from the outset that Morin was the culprit. In a dramatic moment before the inquiry, John



Fisher, arrested in a Calgary house after a tip to police

Shepherd, the lead investigator on the case, admitted "I was wrong and I accept that he is innocent." And after previously talking at length that Morin was the culprit, retired detective Bernard Fitzgerald, another investigator,

Remember
when you had
complete trust in
the person who
fixed your car?



As GM dealerships partner, people want us. Our GM-trained technicians know how to get you back on the road better than just about anyone. Except dad, of course.

www.goodwrench.com or 1-800-4-A-GM

**Goodwrench
Service**

www.gmcanada.com

the best results

water daily



Crystal Spring H2O purified water. Certification exceeding all standards for bottled and tap water in Canada, the United States and the World Health Organization. Get it at the store, or call 800-9434 for home delivery. But do it soon. Because kids grow in leaps and bounds.



DAVID MILGAARD: 23 years in prison for 1969 murder of Gail Miller; 20, in Saskatoon, exonerated by DNA evidence that points to another man.



GUY PAUL MORIN: Exonerated by DNA testing in 1996 after spending 11 years in prison for the 1971 stabbing death of Christine Jombik, 16, in Quebecville, Qnt., in 1984.



DONALD MARSHALL: Cleared by new evidence in 1983 after spending 11 years in prison for the 1971 stabbing death of Sandy Seale in Sydney, N.S.

Miller's death, Milgaard was visiting friends who lived near the murder scene—but Fisher lived in the basement of the same house. Fisher often traveled on the same bus as Miller—as he did with several of his sexual victims.

Milgaard's lawyers sue the authorities to get out of their way to prove the public from looking Fisher's string of sexual assaults with Miller's death. A year after Milgaard's 1970 conviction, and a month after his appeal was denied, Fisher pleaded guilty to three Saskatoon rapes. But there was no preliminary hearing to try the evidence against Fisher.

And Fisher entered his prison not in Saskatoon, but in a court in Regina. "What you see is the same recurring theme that happens in many other cases where the wrong person is convicted," says Calgary lawyer Greg Rodin, who has worked on Milgaard's case for the past five years. "The police develop a theory on who committed a crime, and then

CANADA

said that he, too, now accepts that Miller did not murder the young girl. Asked if police pursuing one suspect might obscure but evidence implicating anyone else, Fitzpatrick replied: "I think I tend to agree it is there, to a degree." Added the ex-police officer: "How do you guard against it? I don't really know how you would."

The high-profile Milgaard and Morin cases are hardly unique examples of Canadians being wrongly accused and wrongly convicted. Cape Bretoner Donald Marshall spent 11 years in prison before being released in 1983 when new evidence cleared him of murder. Richard Herron spent eight months in an Ontario jail for sexual assault before another man confessed to the crime 12 years later. And Wilson Nepoose was in prison in Alberta for five years for second-degree murder—he was freed in 1990 after a key Crown witness admitted he had lied.

According to Doug Schmeisser, professor of law at the University of Saskatchewan, newspaper stories are common in criminal investigations that go wrong. "What happens is police investigators zero in on a particular individual, form the conclusion that person is guilty and then view evidence from that perspective," says Schmeisser. "In the process, other evidence is disregarded or even the idea that doesn't fit the police theory is seen as clear that's what also happened in the Guy Paul Morin and Donald Marshall cases, where police believed a particular individual was guilty and pursued the case in a way to get that result."

In Milgaard's case, many questions linger about the handling of the criminal investigation and its subsequent rush to judgment by police and prosecutors. While police were focusing entirely on Milgaard, there was a 16-year-old driver, other circumstantial

evidence seemed to point towards Fisher. For example, at the time of Miller's murder, Fisher was in the midst of a rape spree of the seven sexual assaults on his record, four took place in Saskatoon between October 1968 and February 1969. On the day at

Remember
when a promise
made was a
promise kept



At 100 Goodwrench, Service, it's still in
If your life, oil and filter isn't done in
29 minutes, the next one's free.
And that's a promise.



**Goodwrench
Service**

www.goodwrench.com



NEWFOUNDLAND DEALER OF EXCELLENCE AWARD WINNER

Gary R. Decker

We proudly salute the Maclean's 1997 Newfoundland Dealer of Excellence Award winner, Mr. Gary R. Decker, President of Decker Motors Limited, located in Clarenville, Nfld.

Maclean's, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealers Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada.

Gary R. Decker is an automobile

dealer who excels in three important areas: business acumen, association involvement and community contribution.

Mr. Decker's exemplary service adds lustre to the nation's automotive industry and, like Maclean's magazine, provides what matters in Canada.

For friendly, winning advice on buying or leasing a new car, visit Gary R. Decker, Maclean's Dealer of Excellence Award winner for the Province of Newfoundland.



CANADA

work to build evidence that supports it. Otherwise are ignored and other evidence is dismissed."

Roden says he has trouble believing the police did not make the connection with Fisher, "and if they didn't, they should have." Neil Boyd, a professor of criminology at Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C., says police were distracted by the fact that the young Milgaard was a hippie. "At the time, the mayor and police chief had very negative sentiments towards so-called hippies," says Boyd, who consulted on a 1990 study that concluded Milgaard was likely innocent and Fisher a prime suspect. "Hippies represented an ideology that was seen as threatening and in some ways repulsive."

But as both the Milgaard and Morin cases demonstrate, getting authorities to admit their mistakes is not always easy. In 1996, the Supreme Court ruled that, while it felt Milgaard had a fair trial, it was aware of evidence that was never presented to the jury. The high court said he should have a new trial, but police and justice officials seemed reluctant to entertain the idea that the wrong person had gone to jail. Freed from prison, Milgaard earned a kind of legal limbo, with prosecutors saying it would be impossible to mount a new trial after so many years. Far from concealing a mistake, might have been made, then Saskatchewan Justice Minister Bob Mitchell—named in a civil suit Milgaard launched in 1985 against police and prosecutors—daily said "I think he did it."

The police and the justice department consistently maintained that nothing improper had occurred—until the DNA results blew their position away. Last week, the current justice minister, John Nilson, expressed the province's new position. In issuing a "heartfelt" apology to Milgaard, he said compensation would be in order, an inquiry may be conducted, and the RCMP would immediately take over the Miller murder investigation from the city police. But Saskatchewan police Chief Dave Scott still seemed unable to lead the words to apologize, conceding only that "we accept that Milgaard did not make the sample DNA stains that were tested." Asked if he still thought Milgaard killed Miller, Scott replied, "I wouldn't want to comment on whether he did or not. At this point, I do not know. Maybe he didn't, maybe he did."

All that was too much for Milgaard's mother, Joyce, who has worked for decades to clear her son's name. "Isn't crazy?" she said in Winnipeg, where she called for a special prosecutor to oversee the new investigation. "It isn't just very difficult to understand where they were coming from. From now, I realize that they're ending up with eggs on their face, but I think a lot of people have been harassing them and I think they look pretty stupid."

Before Fisher's arrest, the RCMP declined



'Tunnel vision' can cause police to ignore vital evidence

Scott: no apology for prosecuting Milgaard

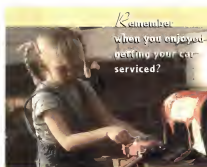
to comment on its early inferred case. But Scott, whose face will brief the Milwides, showed away from the new public focus on Fisher. "There will be no blame," said the Saskatchewan chief, "and we will not be part of the press hysteria." Nilson, too, urged the public not to leap to conclusions and to let the police do their work. Rather than get trapped in the same rush to judgment, he said, he would want Milgaard to prove, police

seemed intent on laying their groundwork there. A successful court action takes more than DNA test results, said Saskatchewan police Staff Sgt. Glenn Thomson. "There has never been a case that went to court based solely on DNA evidence and there never will be," he said. "A lot of other evidence will have to be collected—that will take time."

Even before Fisher's arrest, his lawyers said they would challenge the admissibility of the DNA tests. They would also argue their client is unable to get a fair trial because he had been connected in the court of public opinion.

"This kind of lawyer's morality is nothing new for Mr. Fisher," says Edouard O'Neill of Edmonton, one of his lawyers. "He's lived it before and it makes a fair trial very, very difficult." But last week, Larry Fisher was squarely in the spotlight of a justice system that is itself on trial.

DAVID ESKIN in Calgary with LESLIE FERRELL in Saskatoon



At GM Goodwrench Service, free fluid top-ups and a free 15-point inspection with your lube, oil and filter are just a few of the reasons why you can still feel that way. Even now that your toys are a little bigger

Goodwrench Service

A bunker recalls the official Cold War fatalism

ENTER FROM CARP, ONT.

An eerie tour of Canada's past

With its meandering fields, plowed rows and shaded, cool barns, sleepy little Carp, Ont., looks like the quintessential Ontario valley village—an old farming hamlet quickly transformed into a bedroom community for the national capital. But the similarity stops at the far side of town. Behind it stands a couple of old deconsecrated street-front buildings, a blacked, chocolate brown 1980 Dörmobile Super 88 and a pair of huge square doors opening into a gaping concrete tunnel on the far side of a grassy field. Even on a hot day, cool air pours out of the structure like a breath of time-worn history. Which is fitting really, for inside "the Dörmobile," the Cold War has never really ended.

Run a foreign relic now—a curiously run by a nonprofit organization that plans to raise money from public tours to make it a full-fledged Cold War museum. But in the early 1980s, when a nuclear holocaust seemed imminent, Russian spies were said to idle in dark windowed cells outside the wire fence and Prime Minister John Diefenbaker in a periodically snow-covered car to discuss in the dead of night. Despite the secrecy, word so subtly leaked out about the underground

The underground shelter that houses bunk, living rooms and a visit for gold



bunker, in the event of a nuclear attack, to broadcast advice to the nation. "Everyone felt that they had to do something about it."

Then, federal authorities commissioned the Dörmobile, on a site where the soil and gravel were thought to be good shock-wave absorbers. Military experts felt it was unlikely Moscow would ever waste an A-bomb on Ottawa. So the four-story, concrete shelter built under a "continuity of government" program was designed to protect the 500-or-so occupants (military operational personnel along with the VIPs) until fallout from an attack on the United States had dissipated. "It was an attempt to stare off scarcity," says David Peters, a bunker guide who was responsible for the facility from 1983 to 1992. "The goal was to ensure that a thread of continuity began before a nuclear attack existed until the country recovered from the devastation."

Taking a guided tour of the 9,000-square-meter bunker—in a space close to a modern city hospital—is like slipping through a crack in time to those fatalistic days. Visitors walk past mockups of their nuclear berths. Guides lead them through the hospital and the communication chamber. They visit the tiny living quarters. And their footsteps echo inside the huge walk-in freezer for the Bank of Canada's gold reserves, and the broadcast booth where Earle and others would have tried to put order to the chaos.

Of course, that terrible day never came, and the fear of impending destruction was easily subdued. Now most of the rooms in the 18-meter-deep structure are empty, giving the dimly lit bunker an eerie, deserted feel. But the Dörmobile Development Group, the volunteer organization that looks after the facility, is working hard to recover the right artifacts to make it look as it did more than three decades ago. "Keeping the bunker's spirit open was of enormous importance," says the group's president, "because, once lost, it's hard to bring back." The group's president, "because, once lost, it's hard to bring back." The group's president, "because, once lost, it's hard to bring back."

JOHN DUONIST

IT'S 1999.

YOU'RE DEAD.

WHAT DO YOU DO NOW?



Just for a minute, think the unthinkable. What would happen to your family if suddenly you weren't there? Where would the money come from for the mortgage? For the kids' education? To live on?

People with life insurance have the answer. Life insurance provides for the people you care about if you're not there.

Whether you're a breadwinner or a homemaker, you're indispensable. So when you make financial plans for the future, an agent can show you how life insurance will ensure your family's financial security if anything should happen to you.

Life insurance isn't for the people who die, it's for the people who live.



LIFE

For a free consumer's guide to insurance, call 888-LIFE-777 or visit us on the Internet at <http://www.LIFE-Insurance.com>

HOMOSEXUAL RIGHTS

British Columbia adopted legislation making it the first province to grant homosexual couples the same rights as heterosexuals in matters of child support, access and custody. The province also plans to revise all legislation with the word spouse to ensure gays and lesbians are covered.

KLEIN ON UNITY

On the eve of the annual gathering of provincial and territorial leaders, Alberta Premier Ralph Klein said it is time for a "fresh start" on national unity issues. Klein said Prime Minister Jean Chrétien should abandon federal resolutions adopted in 1990 that offer voters to the country's regions, as well as distinct society status to Quebec.

HELICOPTERS TO IRAQ?

Ottawa's Michael O'Brien, 45, and Gary Fritsch, 46, were released on bail in a case involving alleged conspiracy to export American military helicopters to Iraq—in violation of a 1991 UN ban. The RCMP seized 34 U.S. helicopters during a July 19 raid of a Bloomfield, Ont., warehouse.

CAUSE OF DEATH

A coroner's report on last October's crash of a taxi, City's funeral, which killed two passengers and injured 14, cited a worn cable that was too weak to resist the vehicle down the steep hill to Lower Town. The cable car's emergency brake also failed. The report blamed Ontario's lax standards for missing or ignored warning signs.

THE MOB TAKES A HIT

Underworld figure Carmine Barilaro was gunned down at his Niagara Falls, Ont., home. Barilaro, 52, had been a lieutenant of mob boss Johnny (Papa) Pezalla, who was executed in Hamilton in May. One mob expert speculated that the hit was ordered by another Canadian crime family trying to sever ties with U.S. mobsters linked to Barilaro and Pezalla.

HEPATITIS VICTIMS SUE

Four people infected with hepatitis C and three members of their families launched a class-action suit against the Red Cross, eight provinces and the federal government. The suit seeks \$3.6 billion on behalf of thousands of Canadians who were infected with the potentially fatal virus by tainted blood between 1980 and 1990.



OLD WOUNDS: The Quebec government unveiled a \$150,000 bronze statue in Quebec City to honor former French president Charles de Gaulle—and in the process provoked heated exchanges between nationalists and federalist veterans of the Second World War in 1967, from the balcony of Montreal's City Hall, de Gaulle shouted "Vive le Québec libre!" Celebrants heard his cry for Quebec independence played on tape last week from the same balcony. Former premier Jacques Parizeau declared that independence is inevitable.



Closing hospitals

It was expected, but the announcement of new, eerily silent health-care workers at Metro Toronto 11 of 46 local hospitals will be closed within two years. The shutdowns ordered last week by Ontario's Health Services Restructuring Commission are expected to cut local hospital budgets by \$470 million a year. Labor leaders said that as many as 7,500 jobs will eventually be lost. "I want to stress that there will be no reduction of services as a result of these recommendations," said commission chairman Donald Sinclair.

The commission insisted that same savings be funnelled back into the system. Sinclair recommended that as much as an additional \$164 million a year should be spent on com-

munity, long-term and mental health care, while a modest infusion of \$185 million will be required for renovations to institutions that absorb programs from closed facilities. "At the end of the day, we will follow the advice of the arts' length commission," Health Minister Jim Wilson said. Among the centres to be closed are Women's College Hospital, Canada's only centre dedicated to women's care, and Wellesley Central Hospital, whose administrators had argued that many of its gay patients with AIDS would be reluctant to seek treatment at nearby St. Michael's Hospital, the Roman Catholic facility designated to assume much of Wellesley's patient load. So far, 25 hospitals out of about 216 across Ontario have been targeted for closing, a program that several hospital administrators have vowed to challenge in court.

Another twist at Simon Fraser

The board of governors of Simon Fraser University in Burnaby, B.C., endorsed a mediator's decision to invade swim coach Liane Donnelly. The school fired the coach in May when it was found out that Donnelly had sexually harassed student Rachel Marsden. Donnelly then claimed Marsden stalked her. In a statement last week, the university admitted there were "glitches in the procedures" leading to Donnelly's dismissal, as well as inaccuracies in Marsden's statements. At the same time, the university did not reverse its decision to award Marsden \$32,000 and credit for an incomplete course.

Maclean's

In addition to articles from the current issue, the site offers original items of interest to Internet users. A sample:

On The WEB

<http://www.cenoe.ca/macleans>

Web NOTES

CAUGHT IN THE WEB

Bad drivers on Canada's West Coast beware. A novel Internet Web site now invites Vancouver area residents to snitch on meathead motorists. By connecting to Bloody Idiots: British Columbia's Record of Dumb Drivers, witnesses to such potentially lethal manoeuvres as failing to signal the change, dangerous lane changing and red-light running can report the details—complete with the offender's licence plate number—for others to see. Last June, Trevor Wilson, a native of Australia who has lived in the Vancouver area since 1994, launched the Web site after he saw a motorist speeding through a school zone. "I'm not one of these people that likes to jump out and abuse people," he explains. "And I didn't have a cell phone on me to call the police. So I thought, 'What else could I do?'"

Japan's Digital Diva

For rising 17-year-old Japanese pop star Kyoko Date, image is, well, everything. In fact, although she has several successful singles to her credit, and will soon be appearing in video concerts and TV commercials, Kyoko is nothing more than the computer-generated offspring of Tokyo model agency HoriPro. Constructed from some 40,000 polygons, her face alone required 10 graphic artists to complete. For more information, visit the Kyoko Date Info Page.

Browser Beat

From hits on its Web site, U.S.-based BrowserWatch estimates that 63 per cent of Web surfers now use Netscape Navigator as their browser, while 27 per cent use Microsoft's Internet Explorer. Barely in the running are IBM WebExplorer (2.1 per cent), iBrowse (1.9 per cent), Lynx (0.9 per cent), and AOL for Windows (0.5 per cent).



**You don't have to give up your first born
to get great innovation in a car.**

We believe
you don't have
to give up
anything, even
a firstborn child
to Rumpelstiltskin
to get the
performance, safety
and comfort
that comes with
owning a Ford.



Maclean's

In addition to articles from the current issue and items on the internet, the site offers users a forum for comment and debate. A sample:

On The WEB

<http://www.canoe.ca/macleans>



This Week

• Health care reform by D.B.

The federal government must take leadership in seeing that the provinces receive sufficient funding to staff and operate hospitals in all of Canada. We are fast approaching Third World standards in terms of health care. If we can't afford to look after our own people, why do we seem to look down on less-prosperous countries?

• Bre-X, fools for gold? by E.

My only hope is that we in the industry do not pay for the mistakes, greed and incompetence of a few if the Buzang saga turns out to be a sham. Responsibility, I guess, will be directed towards the one who is already dead. But much blame should befall the security regulators, for their duty is to verify the quality of work being done on an exploration property. And please Mr. Walsh, if Buzang turns out to be a pile of fool's gold, take your share of the responsibility or get out of this industry.

• Sexy Canadians? by M.D.

I'd have to agree. Most Canadians I've met outside of Canada have tended to be polite, perhaps a little self-righteous, well-educated, competitive drinkers, on the chubbier side, happy looking and mutually respectful. But sexy? No.



WHAT MATTERS TO CANADIANS



Bailey, stress and beating homebros

On a torturous track to Athens

After winning the Canadian national championship in Abbotsford, B.C., on July 19, **Dwayne Bailey** lamented that he was not fit enough to defend his 100-m title at this week's world track and field championships in Athens. His lambskins hurt. He was festered with a virus that just wouldn't go away. He was stressed out by a grueling training and competition schedule. His trusted physiotherapist, **Mark Lindsay**, was away on other business the week before Bailey was supposed to leave for Greece. "If I lost the same way I do now," Bailey said early last week, "I think I'd be better to [just] run the relay." But no one—least of all his Athens-bound challengers—appeared to be taking him seriously. They knew Bailey, 30, is more comfortable as the underdog than the favorite going into a major competition. Moreover, they have heard his injury complaints before—for instance, going into last summer's Olympic final in Atlanta, where he set a world record. Sure enough, **Mark Black**, a member of Bailey's management team, said later in the week the runner had responded well to treatments at his Austin, Tex., training camp, and that Lindsay and coach **Don Pfaff** would continue the treatments in Athens. "Those guys haven't failed him so far," Black said. "When it has counted, he has always been ready to run."

People

Edited by
BARBARA WICKENS

The house Dion is building

Florida's Jupiter Island was in the news last March when U.S. President Bill Clinton fell and injured his knee after a late-night visit with resident golfer star **Greg Norman**. Normally, however, the millionaire domains of the 12-km-long, 100-acre island, 30 km north of fashionable Palm Beach, avoid the glare of publicity. But a new building boom could change all that. Actor **Tom Cruise** and former baseball star **Mike Schmidt** already have homes there. And soon they will have new neighbors, **Celine Dion** and **Rent Anziol**. The Canadian singing superstar and her husband-manager, who bought a home in the West Palm Beach area in the early 1990s, are overseeing construction of a 1,700-square-metre mansion beside an inlet on the island's south end. When completed this fall, the \$8-million house will have fountains, waterfalls and 63 television sets.

The couple's plans are generating a lot of interest. **Richard Johnson**, founder of *Florida Times*, a two-year-old Montreal-based Internet newspaper, says he has seen on Dion's main web site a photograph of the mansion that is "just what he has posted." Floridians will also have to get used to all the excitement. "Jupiter Island is undergoing a transition to younger people," says local real estate broker **Richard Rivkiss**, adding that the nearly 600 homes on the island are worth anywhere from \$1.4 million to \$8 million. The center of the social scene is the *Jupiter Island Club*, which features golf, croquet and tennis. Which may explain why Dion is busily taking golf lessons at *Le Mirage*, in *Toronto*, just outside of Montreal, which she and her husband bought a 50-per-cent stake in last December.



Angels (left, with Scott) and Dion (right) supervising workers on Florida's Jupiter Island



World

Naming names

Swiss banks issue a long-sought list of Nazi-era accounts

BY TOM FENNEL

When Nani Glucksmann opened her morning newspaper in Toronto last week, she came face-to-face with her family's tragic history. The Swiss Bankers Association had published a two-page advertisement listing the names of almost 2,000 people who were swept bank accounts in the country during the Second World War. Many of these people died in the Holocaust, and the Swiss had proven totally unhelpful in establishing the rightful heirs. Now, as black and white, Glucksmann saw a Swiss advertisement that not only was the victims' money there to be claimed—but justice as well. As she pored over the list, her eyes stopped at the name Susanne Beate Hirs—apparently her mother-in-law, who died in 1936 and who had deposited the money when she fled Poland during the war. Glucksmann quickly phoned her husband, Ihsak, at work, and now they are determined to reclaim the money. "We have suffered so much," said Ihsak Glucksmann, who lost many of his relatives in Nazi death camps. "The money is ours. It's only justice."

The Glucksmanns were not the only Canadians to find the name of a long-lost relative on the worldwide list of non-Swiss account holders. Perhaps as one was more surprised than Toronto lawyer Bryan Berger, who had been looking for traces of his family for years. His father, Aaron, was one of 11 children born in Poland to parents who operated a successful textile business. But his father and his mother, Faye, were the only family members to survive the Nazis, and for decades he hunted unsuccessfully through Europe for another living Berger. He was sure that the Egno Berger listed in the advertisement was his father's long-lost brother. Now, he is hoping that another Berger somewhere in the world may have also seen the ad and will respond. "It was bitterness," said Berger. "I finally found somebody—but they're dead."

The publication of the names in 41 Swiss newspapers around the world came after two years of mounting international pressure. It was a personal triumph for Edgar Brändli, the Montclair-born chairman of Seagram Co. and president of the World Jewish Congress, who in 1965 held a unity meeting with representatives of Switzerland's most powerful banks that got the process started.

Irene and Nani Glucksmann: Kreyer with ad rights—
I have no fig leaf big enough to cover the negligence

Brändli was pursuing claims on behalf of Jews who died in the death camps and left behind money in Switzerland, which remained neutral during the war. He wanted the proceeds returned to their families, or survivors of the Holocaust. The Swiss, he said, initially claimed that their own audit showed 775 dormant accounts with about \$32 million (U.S.) in them. But the final figure will be much higher. "It makes me laugh that they tried to buy us with \$25 million," said Brändli. "They are now facing returning 360 million plus hundreds of millions of dollars in interest from 1,872 accounts—with more to come."

The delay from investigations into Switzerland's complicity with the Nazis also required Canada last week, when it was suggested that the Bank of Canada may have helped the Swiss launder some of Nazi gold. The Germans hoisted gold from the treasures of the countries they occupied, as well as from the loots and wedding rings of Holocaust victims. According to recently declassified U.S. intelligence reports, Switzerland's banks accepted \$2.7 billion in stolen Nazi bullion (at today's values), some of which was transferred to Portugal. And between

Even the Vatican was implicated last week in the hoarding of Nazi gold. Researchers produced a U.S. television documentary and they found a document claiming that the Vatican stored 8180 ounces, mostly in gold coins, for Croatian fascists after the Second World War to keep the money out of Allied hands. A Vatican spokesman denied the allegation, claiming it was based on "dubious authority"—the U.S. intelligence document's source was not named. But Brändli said he wanted to meet with Pope John Paul II on the issue.

The full scope of Switzerland's painful wartime hangover will become clearer later this year. As part of their deal with Brändli, the Swiss agreed to the creation of an outside body to audit their banks. The Independent Committee of Eminent Persons, headed by former U.S. Federal Reserve chairman Paul Volcker, will comb through the list of names that 200 banks are required to determine how many dormant accounts may exist. Brändli expects the search to produce hundreds of additional accounts. Ascoff's Gering Koepfer, president of the Swiss Bankers Association, said last week he wished the issue had been dealt with earlier. "We have no fig leaf big enough," he said, "to cover the negligence of colleagues in the past era."

Many should also cringe about the exact value of the gold, art and cash looted by the Nazis and allegedly hoarded by the Swiss on a massive clandestine loaner begun in New York City. The suit, which is independent of Brändli's initiative, involves three U.S. Jewish groups and is financed by the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles. In initial arguments this week, they will seek billions of dollars in damages from the Swiss banks for assets stolen by the Nazis. Abraham Cooper, associate dean at the Wiesenthal Center, said that if the case proceeds, the banks will be forced to reveal not only the names of missing account holders but also the history of the banks' involvement with the Nazis. Cooper also insisted: "There is no chance" that last week's publication of names would cause them to drop the lawsuit.

In the meantime, questions have arisen about many of the names on the list—which included an uncle to one criminal Adolf Eichmann and the wife of a head of Nazi intelligence. "It is a bit unsettling when we're dealing with Swiss complicity with Nazi Germany that we have the names of six known Nazis on the list," said Daniel Pine, director of international affairs with the Canadian Jewish Congress. "This surely rubs salt into these very large open wounds."

The publication of the list also aggravated tensions in Switzerland. Since Brändli's meeting in 1985, the Swiss banks have attempted to rehabilitate the country's image abroad by creating a \$275-million humanitarian fund to compensate Holocaust survivors and their heirs. At last, Swiss President Arnold Koller has proposed the creation of a \$6.5-billion "Solidarity Fund," which would be created from the country's gold reserves and used to aid survivors of the death camps and the victims of genocide around the world. But there has been a widespread backlash. Alexander Baumman, a leading member of the right-wing Swiss People's Party, said the Swiss are tired of being used as an "international whipping boy." Many analysts believe that a nationwide referendum to approve the Solidarity Fund will be delayed.

For the relatives of Holocaust victims, however, Swiss policies are still a little unclear. "It's not justice for those who died and suffered," said Ihsak Glucksmann. "It's not justice for the money." said Nani Berger. "It's show me the justice."



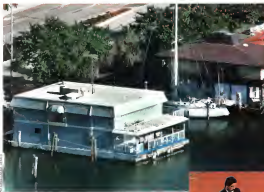
With JIMM ZIMMERMANN and LISA SCHWISS in Geneva

The Cunanan enigma

Versace's killer takes his own life and leaves mystery

In the end, Andrew Cunanan chose to go out the way he had lived: dramatic, elusive and in control. When he was discovered last week in a houseboat in Miami Beach—just 41 blocks from where he shot Gianni Versace dead and vaulted into instant notoriety—Cunanan did not hesitate. Reclining on two pillows in the second-floor master bedroom, his appearance altered yet again by a newly grown beard, and dressed only in grey boxer shorts, he put the barrel of his 40-caliber handgun in his mouth and pulled the trigger. In death, his face was no disfigured that it took police hours to finally confirm through a fingerprint that the body on the boat was indeed Cunanan's—and that his bizarre and largely unexplained killing spree was finally over.

Left behind were five families grieving for the victim he claimed as a deadly cross-country odyssey from Minneapolis to Miami. Also left was a string of unanswered questions: What started his killing, and why did he single out the man he shot, *Modelo*, and stabbed to death? And why did he target Versace, the celebrity designer whose murder turned Cunanan from someone known and feared mostly in America's gay communities into the most wanted killer in the world? Cunanan left no suicide note, and by week's end authorities had unearthed no concrete explanation for his actions. But the answer, it felt, was palpable, especially in Miami Beach. On the steps of Versace's opulent mansion, where he was shot twice in the head, there were still flowers and candles. But a poster had added a mourning-note edition of the *Miami Herald* with the blaring head-



The Miami Beach houseboat (foreground): 'a dragboat parlor'

line "Marblet ends." Inside it was scribbled, "Death settled."

Yet even near the end, Cunanan still hoped to elude the ram-scourge for him. Within two days of Versace's death on July 15, Cunanan telephoned what police called only an "associate" on the West Coast, trying to find ways to obtain a false passport and flee the United States. But there was no escape. Forced by intense publicity to hide out, Cunanan retreated on the houseboat, until he was turned against him. The boat's caretaker, Fernando Carreras, dropped by last Wednesday afternoon and noticed that a door was ajar. He looked inside and saw sleepers and a pillow on the floor—evidence that someone had been using the vacant floating house. "I moved in a palm-shaded waterway called Indian Creek. Almost immediately, Carreras heard a gunshot and alerted police to an intruder. Police surrounded the craft for four hours, entering gingerly inside, they found Cunanan, dead by his own hand at the age of 33.

The lack of firm answers about Cunanan did not stop the reports from venturing their own explanations. Police, accepting, credited their intense manhunt for keeping Cunanan close to the scene of his last murder. He was, said Miami Beach police



Chief Richard Barreto, "a desperate person with very little room to move about." James Fox, a criminologist at Northeastern University in Boston and noted expert on multiple murderers, said the way Cunanan chose to avoid capture and punishment fitted his dramatic, manipulative personality. "He was still calling the shots. He was still in control," said Fox. "He maintained control over the end of his career, his own conclusion—rather than the state of Florida."

Police were able to piece together some details of Cunanan's final weeks, starting in late April when he left his home in San Diego and traveled to Minneapolis, where he claimed his first victim, a former lover named Jeffrey Trail. Cunanan, they said, may have started dealing drugs in San Diego as his life, as a gay male living off wealthy older men, apparently fell apart. He may have tried to commit suicide. Trail is just one in the drag trade, and killed him when his partner found him. Four other men followed—in rural Minnesota, Chicago, New Jersey and, finally, Miami.



Versace: Cunanan (top) police take away his body (below): a possible drag trade connection

Along the way, Cunanan scattered clues to his passage—abandoned cars, word of phone messages. The FBI put him on its Ten Most Wanted list on June 16, but Miami police failed to locate him during the two months he spent in the area before attacking Versace. Despite several sightings by people in the South Beach neighborhood, most glancingly, they overlooked a form sent to the Miami Beach police department by a local pawn shop after Cunanan bought a rare coin for \$280. He signed the form with his real name on July 7—but the information was not entered into police computers until the day Versace was shot. The mistakes left some gay activists complaining that until Versace's high-profile murder, police did not take Cunanan's killing spree as seriously as they should have. Cunanan's first two victims were gay, so was he, was the logic, so the killer could be willing of someone prying only on a well-exaggerated community. Police rejected that claim, arguing that they were hunting for Cunanan intensely well before Versace's death, and popular TV programs like *America's Most Wanted* publicized their search.

Others said that news coverage focusing on the most lurid aspects of Cunanan's spree—homosexual prostitution, sadomasochistic sex, cross-dressing and a suggestion of AIDS—once again brought out stereotypes about gay men. "Here we go again, describing gay men as dark and sordid. We've seen sort of Manson group plotting and plotting and doing weird rituals," said Eugene Pittner, who writes a column about gay issues for the *Miami Herald*. "That's the problem: we are ever going to be perceived as productive members of society or are we going to be seen as a liability?"

With Cunanan dead, police turned to filling in the many gaps in his story. They still want to know why he targeted out Versace and whether the two men had any previous connection. And they want to know whether anyone helped Cunanan in his final days in Las Vegas, they questioned Versace's friend, the 49-year-old German businessman who owns the houseboat where Cunanan hid out. They were hoping Rensick could explain why Cunanan sought refuge in his house. Even if there was no link between the two men, Cunanan's death brought had news for Rensick. He, it turned out, is himself a fugitive from justice. Since 1992, he has been wanted on a European-wide warrant arising out of fraud and tax evasion charges connected with businesses he once ran in Leipzig, Germany. Last week, too, Wacoover police confirmed that Cunanan spent several months there in the summer of 1995, but they said he was not linked to any unsolved murders.

Others are also keen to chart the saga of Cunanan and Versace. A London publisher commissioned a biography of Versace only days after the designer's death, and at least two books about Cunanan are in the works. The young man who craved attention in life, it seems, will get even more in death.

ANDREW PHILLIPS is in Bologna



Diana Vreeland says she felt a moment for Versace in Milan intense publicity



WORLD

Stilling the guns

A new IRA ceasefire brings hope—but no euphoria

The Irish are as fresh and richly sauced as ever behind the frosted windows of Sonceff, a *Mohorine*-studded restaurant in the heart of Belfast. But business is down this summer. "Anyone with the brains or ability got out of the town this month," says Jeanne Rankin, Sonceff's vibrant Winnipeg-born owner, explaining why the streets are so quiet. Two summers ago, the people of this rowdy little port city on Northern Ireland's east coast basked in a ceasefire by the Irish Republican Army after 35 years of bombings and shootings. They rediscovered the joy of a nightfall without fear, emerging from the pews of propaganda and misinformation that have characterized the struggle between angry Protestant, pro-British unionists and Catholic, pro-Irish nationalists. That all evaporated last summer when a determined Protestant Orange Order paraded through a hostile nationalist area in the unbreakable town of Dromore, spilling a gunfire of hatred across the province. "People just expected more of the same this summer," says Rankin, "and they weren't about to risk it again to see it."



ON ASSIGNMENT
BLAKE WALLACE
IN BELFAST

over days, there has been a noticeable retreat from a confrontation in the past two weeks. First, the Orange Order agreed to the last minute to remain in Catholic areas of its most provocative marches through Catholic neighborhoods. The IRA then reiterated its 1994 ceasefire, meeting the key condition for allowing its political wing, Sinn Féin, to join the warring peace talks sponsored by the British and Irish governments. "To think that we had burning gas just a fortnight ago and now we have another ceasefire—ah, it's a mighty change all right," says Father Gerry Reynolds of the Clonard monastery in Belfast, an order that once served as a political conduit between Sinn Féin and the Irish government.

Of course every other living man here has a cloud. The glass rose from the province last week was not released by the three main Unionist political parties to buy into a proposal that would have ended a year-old dispute over decommissioning weapons. At issue is when and how the final paramilitary groups—both republican and pro-British loyalists—would hand over their arsenals of AK-47s, Semtex explosive and other

Cycling in Belfast after the ceasefire: angry over weapons

crude sources of influence. Unionist politicians have increasingly grappled the armed high ground, insisting they will not negotiate with groups that can still resort to the gun should they lose at the bargaining table.

But Dublin and the new British government of Tony Blair claim the ground of hard reality, that any weapons handed over could be quickly replaced anyway, and that the dispute should not hold up talks on a new political arrangement for the province. Indeed, they say the paramilitary forces should begin trading as weapons in a yet-to-be-declared fashion, while negotiations proceed—a deliberately ambiguous proposal recommended by an independent international commission headed by former U.S. senator George Mitchell and co-chaired by Canada's minister of the defense staff, Gen. John de Chastelain. An British's dynamic new Northern Ireland secretary Mo Mowlam put it: "I can't force anybody to participate in the talks. I can't force anybody to hand in weapons. What I can do is create a situation where that becomes a real possibility."

Who will be there when the parties convene in September is still in open question. Mowlam says she will judge the sincerity of the IRA ceasefire over the next six weeks before endorsing Sinn Féin's desire to join the talks. Unionist leaders like the Rev. Ian Paisley, declaring that "the gunnies have taken over the process," shied away from last week's talks at Belfast's imposing Stormont Castle buildings, saying he would not be back in September.

Mowlam called the rejection of the decommissioning proposal "a setback, not a disaster." But there was also some cautious optimism among those pushing the peace process that the weapons issue may, at last, have been removed as an obstacle to real negotiations. They based their hope on the decision by the leading Protestant party, the Ulster Unionists, to stay at the table, even though it voted against the decommissioning plan. Their private assurance was that party leader David Trimble's No vote was based on guarding his flank against hardline Unionist rivals like Paisley, and that he would not ignore the overwhelming public desire to seek a peaceful resolution. Trimble could also take advantage of the political cover provided by the unionist, but self-proclaimed Unionist parties linked to loyalist paramilitaries—which also want to keep their guns. "The new

guy are tied up with absolute unionists," said Gary McMichael, leader of one of the paramilitary-linked parties as he dismissed Paisley's wildest strategy as "guffin." "People elected us to go to negotiation to find a settlement and challenge each other's hand on."

What the Irish Republic has demanded—and Paisley decisively did not—was an awareness that Unionists are among the battle of world opinion to Sinn Féin and its exiled leader Gerry Adams. It may have been Catholic brass that got clapped when police cleared the way for the Orange march through Dromore last year, but it was Protestant obstinacy in forcing the contribution that lagged in memory. The backlogs from this year's marches came after loyalist paramilitary leaders warned their Orange-Order counterparts that a repeat of Dromore would lead to full-scale civil war—far which Protestants would be blamed. "The joyist, one security source in County Tyrone. "And they did not want the Orange to go down a route that would lead to apocalypse now."

But the Orange cessation to nationalists and the subsequent IRA ceasefire have produced some of the euphoria that greeted the first ceasefire in 1994. "It was a relief, a relief of sorts," says restaurateur Rankin. "They just say, 'Yeah, yeah. How long will it last this time?'" The psychological fallout from Dromore has sealed off optimism. After that battle once a Catholic church of Protestant businessmen—often attracted by Irishmen from within the Catholic community—was turned into a war zone, the church's members had to attend mass in the streets. Churches and Orange halls were burned. Sporting and school exchanges were halted just before this summer's uneasy truce, as IRA gunmen killed two police officers and a civilian in the town of Lurgan, and a town Catholic priest was shot and killed while she slept beside her Protestant boyfriend.

With the blood from those murders barely mopped up, skepticism that peace talks could produce a settlement acceptable to the parties on both sides was understandable. Blair has demanded an agreement by May 15, 1998, but the opening positions of each community remain widely incompatible. A solution would require nationalists to accept that a majority in the province wants to remain part of Britain. And Unionists would have to acknowledge that a substantial minority must see Britishness expressed in a new constitutional arrangement in private are even tougher than what they say in public. "I said one official who has sat in behind closed doors. But at least they seem ready to talk, rather as an occupied Father Reynolds, "even if they have to talk to each other through a hole in the wall." The sword of necessity is the sword of a last resort, and often the noise has come from those slandering, or the bludge of dirt on a coffin bed. □

DO YOU TEACH?



Join hundreds of Canadian teachers who enjoy the benefits of Maclean's In-Class Program

- ✓ **LOW WEEKLY RATE** - Maclean's every week for \$56 per student copy of the magazine.
- ✓ **FREE** teacher's copy of Maclean's for you.
- ✓ **FREE** Weekly Maclean's Teacher's Guide - provides full lesson plans for Social Studies, English, Media, ESL, and Business courses, including synopsis of selected stories, key vocabulary, comprehension questions and answers, discussion topics, essay ideas and problem-solving activities.
- ✓ **FREE** Monthly Background - explains the roots and causes of issues and events in an easy-to-understand format.
- ✓ **FREE** Monthly Maclean's Index - a handy reference, ideal for research.
- ✓ **FREE** Maclean's Resource Binder - containing the latest information on issues studied in your classroom plus prepared lesson plans and activities.

FOR FASTER SERVICE
FAX 1-416-596-5003



Send Me Free Information
on the Maclean's In-Class Program!

Name _____
School _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____ Postal Code _____
School Phone _____
Subject/Teacher _____
I am a teacher of _____
I am a student of _____
I am a parent of _____
I am a librarian of _____
I am a community member of _____
I am a teacher of _____
I am a student of _____
I am a parent of _____
I am a librarian of _____
I am a community member of _____

"If Canadian women are talking about it, we're writing about it."

Rona Maynard, Editor of CHATELAINE



CHATELAINE covers the ideas and issues today's involved Canadian women want to know about... women like you!

CHATELAINE keeps you connected. It's a meeting place where you can recharge your spirits, share wit and wisdom, and find reassurance that it's okay to live life your way.

Only CHATELAINE welcomes you to a community where women come first. It's where Canadian women get it all, together.

As a CHATELAINE subscriber, every month you can look forward to articles on women's health issues, in-depth coverage of real-life situations... and inspiring stories of women not just surviving, but thriving!

In the October issue, we talk about everything from the latest word on preventing and treating breast cancer to the secrets of lasting love and glorious bulb gardens...

...plus great ideas for updating your look, beautifying your home and cooking harvest meals in a flash.

Please join us for a lively and stimulating conversation every month. You never know what'll drop by because Canada's most fascinating women tell their stories here.

Subscribe now at 44% off the cover price and stay informed about what matters to you with CHATELAINE - your monthly must-read!

HEALTH • ENTERTAINMENT • WELLNESS • NUTRITION • BEAUTY • POLITICS • RECIPES • CRAFTS
DECOR • PROFILES • FAMILIES • RELATIONSHIPS • FASHION • BUSINESS • FICTION • ISSUES • MONEY

CHATELAINE SUBSCRIBER SAVINGS FORM

✓ **YES!** I want a year (12 issues) of CHATELAINE for just \$19.98 (plus tax) - 44% off the cover price.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

PROVINCE _____

POSTAL CODE _____

TELEPHONE _____

DAY _____

APR _____

NOV _____

DEC _____

☐ Payment enclosed or charge my credit card: ☐ Please bill me
☐ Cheque ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Send no money now! We'll bill you later. Offer valid only in Canada until 6/30/98.

CLIP COUPON & MAIL TO: CHATELAINE, Box 49258, Shelburne, Ontario N0B 2S8.

PHONE: 1-800-288-6812 (In Toronto: 416-596-5223) and telex: PT15BLAD, FAX: 1-888-315-7747 or E-MAIL: service@chatonline.com

CHATELAINE. WHERE CANADIAN WOMEN GET IT ALL, TOGETHER.

World NOTES

YEITSIN AND RELIGION

Russian President Boris Yeltsin released a bill from the Communist-dominated parliament that would have severely restricted religiously long-held religious groups. The bill, aimed in part at such groups as the U.S.-based Mormons, was withdrawn after Yeltsin's congressional leaders, who had threatened to outbid to Russia.

MLOSEVSK STAYS ON

Faced with a two-term limit as president of Serbia, nationalist leader Slobodan Milosevic clearly changed his mind and became president of Yugoslavia, cementing his political comeback after mass protests against him last week. Yeltsin includes the Montenegrins along with Serbia. Milosevic, who was elected to his technically ceremonial post by the federal parliament, used new means to a constitutional president in Belgrade in September.

LIBERIA'S WINNER

The men largely responsible for Liberia's bloody civil war were in a landslide victory as president. Charles Taylor led a revolt in 1989 that set off years of strife in the West African state, founded by freed American slaves in 1847. Fierce fighting among rival warlords, including Taylor, broke out again last year. Two were among his 11 presidential challengers, after his triumph, he asked them to help build the shattered country.

FUJIMORI CHALLENGE

Peruvian President Alberto Fujimori, already at his lowest ebb in polls despite his daring rescue of hostages at the Japanese embassy in April, faced more trouble when a newly elected challenger to his birth records. After a four-year investigation, Clinton said he may have been born in Japan, not Peru, where his Japanese citizenship expired 45, he could be disqualified from holding the presidency.

RECORD ABUSE DAMAGES

The Dallas Roman Catholic archdiocese was ordered to pay a record \$184 million in damages for allowing a priest to sexually molest other boys and then covering it up. The suit was filed by 101 men and the family of another who committed suicide, claiming abuse at the hands of Rev. Randolph Kline between 1977 and 1982. The church was considering an appeal.



EUROPE'S TROUBLED WATERS:

A woman in Eastern Germany stands behind sandbags protecting her home from the overflowing waters of the River Oder, amid floods that authorities called the worst in 1,000 years. At least 1,000 Germans were evacuated to higher ground as dikes burst in the eastern border region, and officials worried that a much larger disaster was building. German soldiers mounted their biggest peacetime operation since the Second World War to shore up dikes. Earlier in the week, heavy rains caused devastating flooding upstream in Poland and the Czech Republic, leaving more than 100 people dead. Forecasters said renewed rains could lead to a new water surge in Poland, already facing huge costs from the deluge.

Scotland's new deal

In earlier centuries, Scots helped found Canada. Soon, Scots are likely to be governed more like Canadians. Britain's Labour government last week unveiled far-reaching proposals that would give Scotland its own parliament and control of many of the areas that Canadian provinces handle. Scots will vote on the plan on Sept. 13, and will also decide whether to give the new government the power to raise income tax by up to three percent of the national levy—the so-called tartan tax. The government also outlined plans for a less powerful assembly in Wales, with no tax authority.

Scottish Secretary Donald Dewar said the proposals would recognize Scotland's "diverse identity." He rejected opposition Conservative claims that the plan would put at five million people on the road to independence. The proposed 1999 parliament, led by a "first minister," could make policy in education, health care, environment, justice, resources, agriculture and the arts, among other areas. London reserved control over the constitution, foreign policy, defence and economics. His main funding would come from the Scottish Office's existing grant, plus the tartan tax, if approved. First opinion polls have shown a majority of Scottish voters in favor of both the parliament and union.

THIS TIME

An unlikely hero

It seems impossible with his extraordinary appearance, of grief and anger to the U.S. secretary of a convicted rapist and murderer who had no connection to the case. Joseph O'Dell, 35, was put to death by lethal injection in Richmond, Va., despite appeals for clemency by Pope John Paul II and Roman Prime Minister Romano Prodi. O'Dell, who married and has resources to the U.S., was sentenced to a 10-year term for rape, but was released on parole in 1985. O'Dell's father had lived in an area that was a bloody crime scene. His lawyers claimed the latest DNA tests would show his innocence, but the U.S. Supreme Court rejected their motion. O'Dell, who married his parolee eight hours before his execution, was backed by Sister Helen Prendergast, who wrote the book on which the movie *Good Will Hunting* is based.



**Wild horses
on Sable
Island: a
\$3-billion
prospect**

Business

Pipe dream

Government bickering threatens to scuttle a long-awaited gas project

BY BRIAN BEIGMAN

Sparingly populated and sprawling over more than 400 square kilometers of eastern Nova Scotia, Guysborough County is one of the most economically depressed regions in Canada. The area's traditional industries—fishing and logging—are in deep decline, and little else has surfaced to take their place. These days, though, the county's 10,500 residents are setting their sights on a possible economic savior: a \$3-billion proposal to develop the Sable Island gas reserves off Nova Scotia's east coast and to pipe that gas to New Brunswick and on to New England. The project promises millions of dollars in tax revenue and hundreds of jobs in an area where the unemployment rate is now 27 percent. According to Gordon MacDonald, executive director of the Guysborough County Sheldrake Development Authority, it may also deliver a more precious commodity—hope. "There's such a pervasive cynicism that nothing good is ever going to happen here," he says. "This could turn things around."

Then again, it might not. After more than three months of bickering,

a federal-provincial review panel began deliberating last week on whether the Sable gas project should proceed. The hearings boasted more twists and turns than a good summer mystery novel—and the plot continues to thicken. The proceedings began in April with a bid to dismiss the panel because of what critics described as interference by Prime Minister Jean Chretien. They ended on July 14 with New Scotia's new Liberal premier, Russell MacLellan, reneging on a three-week-old agreement with New Brunswick on pipeline talks. That last-minute gambit—a key part of MacLellan's attempt to distance himself from the unpopular policies of his Liberal predecessor, John Savage—set the two provinces on a collision course that some fear could scuttle the megaproject.

The five-member review panel, which includes three representatives of the National Energy Board, is examining a proposal from a group of oil companies, headed by Mobil Oil Canada, to pump three trillion cubic feet of natural gas from under the ocean floor near Sable Island and to bring that gas ashore at Goldboro, a community of about 150 people in Guysborough County. It must also rule on a plan by the Maritimes and Northeast Pipeline consortium to ship the gas through Nova Scotia and New Brunswick and into New England. From the start, though, the panel's task was complicated by a slide by another consortium, TransQuebec and Maritimes Pipeline. It, too, wants to ship the gas to New England—but via a pipeline that first enters into Quebec City.

On the opening day of the hearings, environmental opponents of the gas project charged that the process had been "politically tainted." They argued that public comments last year by Chretien—who will have the final say on the Sable gas project—had prejudged the

ing that the fees charged to distributors who buy Sable gas would be the same in each province. Nova Scotia argued that the tolls should be based on the distance between the customer and the point at which the gas comes ashore—a formula that would mean a price break for most Nova Scotians. At Forrester's urging, the two governments came up with a compromise agreement on June 19. It called for a postage stamp toll, but said that Nova Scotia distributors should receive a 10-percent discount over the first eight years of the project, with New Brunswick getting a four-percent discount over the first three years. Enter the MacLellan factor. The veteran Liberal MP was embroiled in a bit

proceedings. Christian seemed to come out in favor of the TransQuebec bid when he said that both he and Quebec Premier Lucien Bouchard hoped that Sable gas would be used to satisfy that province's needs before it is shipped to the United States. The panel, chaired by Dalhousie University marine biologist Rob Forrester, declined to rule now. But the spectre of the Quebec route hovered over the hearings, with some critics warning that Sable gas could become a political poker chip in the event that Quebec secedes.

In their own submissions, proponents of both pipeline routes were equally hard-nosed. Lawyers for Mobil Oil and Maritimes and Northeast repeatedly stated that their clients must have a decision by September in order to meet a production deadline of November, 1999. If the ruling is delayed, they warned, the project will die. On the other side, TransQuebec demanded that the panel postpone its ruling until the consortium submits its own application later this summer. This is the panel agrees to that request. TransQuebec said it will challenge the process in court. As Royal LePage, lawyer for one of TransQuebec's partners, Gus Metroplex, put it: "If that is the only way to deal with issues here—to put the panel before deadlines, threats and ultimatums—then let me join the club."

The struggle between Nova Scotia and New Brunswick over pipeline tolls proved just as contentious. The issue is crucial to both governments because cheaper gas rates would help them lure new industries to their jurisdictions. New Brunswick's cabinet ministers

together sought leadership when the toll agreement was signed. In contrast to the Savage governments—which was widely criticized for its dogged pursuit of unpopular fiscal cuts—MacLellan had promised to listen and respond to the public will. And what many Nova Scotians were saying about the toll agreement was that it looked like another example of what Brunswick's Premier Frank McKenna—accused for scooping up new business for his province—gotting his own way.

Less than 48 hours after winning the leadership contest, MacLellan strode into the Sable gas hearings in Halifax on their final day. Swarmed by television cameras, he listened as the province's lawyer, Terry Hughes, unveiled a new toll offer that MacLellan and his advisors had hammered together just hours earlier. Once again, the province argued for a toll rate based largely on distance from the source of the gas—and one that would give Nova Scotians a 20-percent price advantage over New Brunswick users for the entire 15-year life of the project.

MacLellan's initiative drew a sharp rebuke from McKenna, who insisted that the original agreement must stand and warned that there would be "no main accommodation." McKenna's energy minister, Alan Graham, went even further. MacLellan gets his way, Graham said, New Brunswick will "have to play hardball" by attempting to block the pipeline from entering the province. "We don't want to be seen as holding up a project," Graham said in an interview with Atlantic Post week, "but neither do we want to be seen as a province not willing to come off the fence."

MacLellan makes a similar argument. While his stance on the pipeline talks clearly has a lot to do with a provincial election that must be called by next May, the new premier also has his eyes on the history books. He compares the current deal to the 1968 Churchill Falls contract—under which Newfoundland was obligated to sell hydroelectricity to Quebec at bargain rates for 65 years. "I don't want the New Scotia Labor Party to be remembered for the next 100 years," MacLellan told *Atlantic Post*, "as the one that gave away the natural gas for a bag of colored beans."

How all the political machinations will affect the review panel's deliberations is a matter of some conjecture. Significantly, MacLellan did not ask the panel to set aside the original toll agreement. That leaves the panel free to adopt that position, to accept MacLellan's alternative, or to propose a solution of its own. But its first order of business is to deal with TransQuebec's motion for a delay. If the motion is denied, a final ruling on the Maritimes and Northeast pipeline is expected in September.

That means several more weeks of waiting for the civil pipeline groups. Arthur Wilkins, president of Viacore-based Westcoast Energy Inc., one of the major shareholders in the Maritimes pipeline consortium, said last week he remained confident there would be no more delays and that the panel would reach a decision satisfactory to all concerned. In the end, Wilkins added, the politicians will recognize that the project is just too important to risk losing. The anxious and increasingly cynical residents of Guysborough County can only hope he is right. □



MacLellan: what will historians think?



Mid-year mutual fund rankings

Can Jonathan Wilkins do no wrong? For five years running, the Burlington, Ont.-based president of the AIC Group of Funds has managed the country's hottest Canadian equity mutual fund. Riding the longest bull market in history, his stellar AIC Advantage Fund posted an average annual return of 39.8 per cent between 1995 and 1998, making it a star performer in this year's Maclean's/BellCharts mutual fund rankings ("The best and worst mutual funds," Jan. 27). Halfway through 1997, Wilkins and his team are on track to repeat their gold-medal performance, with a 30.6 per cent gain in the six months ending on June 30. AIC's Advantage II Fund—launched last October when AIC Advantage I Fund was closed to new investors—followed in close second. With such an impressive record, Wilkins faces himself realising two facts that only bode ill. "Investor expectations are too high," the 56-year-old wheedles, saying. "There's an inevitability to the market, and people should expect some bust-up in price at some point."

The warning comes too late for Canadians with money in precious metal and resource funds. Most gold funds plunged in the first half of the year, as bullion prices declined steadily lower. Funds weighted heavily towards power mining stocks were further bruised by the debacle surrounding Calgary's infamous Enx-33, Miramix Ltd.

Overall, though, Canadian mutual fund money continues unshaken. Investors poured \$50 billion into Canadian funds during the first half of 1997, keeping the industry assets to \$254.4 billion. Investors in Canadian equity funds were rewarded with an average 9.3-per-cent return, slightly more than the 9.0-per-cent rise in the benchmark Toronto Stock Exchange 300 index over the same period.

The real stars, however, have been European and emerging market funds. The average European fund jumped 12.9 per cent in the past six months. Standouts, such as Global Manager's German Global fund, have gained more than 40 per cent.

The flood of money into funds has led many experts wondering when the good times will end. "While we are not yet at the financial bubble stage, we are not far from it," says Mark Haisvicka, manager of Tropicana Growth.

One of the ones to worry Wilkins. He says AIC is focused on the long-term and investors should be, too. "If you're chugging along on a savings plan, the idea of a correction should not deter you. Definitely do not, do not sell when the market goes down." For Canadians trying to save for their retirements, that advice could prove golden.

JOHN SCHIFFIELD

Maclean's/BELLCHARTS RANKINGS

CANADIAN EQUITY*

Best 6-month return:	Assets (\$ mil.)	6 mths.	1 yr.	3 yr.	5 yr.
AIC Advantage Fund	\$1,711	39.8	32.9	46.9	36.4
AIC Advantage II Fund	\$2,510	31.5	—	—	—
GM Special II Equity	97.4	32.6	—	—	—
Scotiabank Growth Fund	114.2	32.8	44.9	21.2	19.2
Fidelity Investment Canada FPA	549.1	32.1	39.7	33	—

Worst 6-month return:

Cambridge Precious Metals	54.2	-35.4	-40.7	—	—
Cambridge Special Equity	29.6	-25.2	-47.1	-7.3	4.2
GM Precious Metals	53.3	-29.9	—	—	—
Global Strategic Gold Plus	112.3	-3.8	-25.5	7.6	—
Cambridge Resource Fund	119.6	-27.7	-40.3	-2.7	17.4

* Includes Canadian mid- to end cap dividend and specialty funds which are not 100 per cent PSE/TSX eligible.

U.S. AND NORTH AMERICAN EQUITY

Best 6-month return:	Assets (\$ mil.)	6 mths.	1 yr.	3 yr.	5 yr.
Cambridge American Growth	30.3	31.7	29.6	2.6	3.6
AIC Manager U.S. General	90.3	31.7	36.6	—	—
AIC Value Fund	1,027.9	27.7	37.1	25	29.9
On-Spectrum U.S. Equity	92.3	26.9	30.7	37.6	—
Wellness Investor Portfolio American	174.6	25.2	41.1	28.2	21.1

Worst 6-month return:

Global Manager U.S. Bond	11.2	-12.9	-16.4	—	—
GI Global American Growth	19.8	-4.5	3.9	—	—
Universal U.S. Emerging Growth	229.6	-3.8	-4.7	23.9	23.2
AGF Special U.S. Growth	1,040.4	6.8	2.8	11	12.3
Pacific American Fund	1,910.3	6.7	-6.2	1.2	5

GLOBAL EQUITY*

Best 6-month return:	Assets (\$ mil.)	6 mths.	1 yr.	3 yr.	5 yr.
Global Manager German General	30.3	45.4	79.2	—	—
Globalview Latin America	52.9	42.4	46.1	11.2	—
2029 Latin America	1,054.7	43.3	47.3	23.6	—
Navigator Asia-Pacific	51.3	41.2	57.6	—	—
Pacific Latin American Growth	114.6	38.5	43.3	9.3	—

Worst 6-month return:

Global Manager German Bond	30.3	-42.3	-40.1	—	—
Advisor Asian Star Gold Plus	30.3	-28.3	—	—	—
Cambridge Global Fund	17.4	-24.5	-40.1	-13.7	3.7
Dynamic Global Precious Metals	123.6	-21.2	-1.8	—	—
Piedmont Currency Fund LP	544.2	-18.8	10.7	—	—

* Includes European, Far East, Emerging Markets, hedge and specialty funds which are not 100 per cent PSE/TSX eligible.



Peter C. Newman O Canada, we stand on guard for fish

I never return to this Earth in another incarnation, I want to come back as a Canadian fish. In this wonderfully negotiable country of ours, we happily give away every residual aspect of our outstanding legacy. The ownership of our mines, forests, oil wells and fisheries is on the auction block daily and there are lots of takers. We have sold all major chunks of our resources and real estate, first to the British, then to the Americans. Just about everything, this makes a profit in this country has been taken over by foreign-owned multinationals.

At the same time, nearly every aspect of our culture has been picked dry by Hollywood and Madison Avenue. Many, if not most, of the touchstones that were once sacrosanct repositories of our national identity have been sold, given away or lost. We have casually allowed outsiders to reduce us to being squawns on our own land. Militarily, we have become a client state of the Pentagon.

But let a tank or any other outsider touch our fish, and we go apoc.

Our politicians, who have historically provided over the dissolution of our sovereignty, (ostensibly shy like pit bull attitude as if anyone threatens to reduce our sacred hold over anything that has to do with water, especially fish, as tries to export the liquid asset itself. The newest Clark Blaise touched this national nerve when he wrote about "the percolating effect of water on the Canadian imagination."

Let a ship of any nationality—especially an American warbreaker—point her railcannon beam into the Northwest Passage, and the diplomatic notes begin to fly. Let a Spanish or Portuguese fisherman dip his net into our waters of the Atlantic, and we go to war. Let anyone suggest we export a drop of our precious water across the thin pipeline, and Canadians rise up arms. Mention that the Americans are poisoning our lakes with acid rain, and we're ready to march on Washington.

We are not a particularly musical nation, yet the impact of water and the creatures that swim in it on our brains and souls seems to be pervasive and unrelenting. Even the least amphibious and most provincial of our jobholders recognize that truth, and color it in. W. A. C. (Wacko) Bennett, the longtime B.C. premier who treated the side of the province's resources with all the sensitivity of moving overcooked barbeque's out of his Kelowna hardware store, was among the many politicians who stood on guard for Canada's liquid dowry. "Even to talk about selling our water is ridiculous," he declared, when the Americans wanted to divert the Columbia River in 1966. "You do not sell your heritage."

Stanton Freeman, the hard-core bureaucrat who negotiated Canada's Free Trade Agreement with the United States in 1988, was of firm accord of selling Canada's berberies. But he defended himself

in public only once. After asking about the sale of water from James Bay as the deal-making "sweetener," he could stand the French man, and loudly and passionately protested that he had no intention of even considering such a devilish plot. Releasing water, the basic dignity with that binds together all patriotic Canadians, that even if shipped with heavier rails, they will not trade away a drop of our water at the fish that swims in it.

Of course, the prime example of this defiant posture was three-fisheries minister Brian Tobin's take-no-prisoners 1995 stand against Spanish trawlers fishing for turbot off the Newfoundland coast. The trawler trawled—four bursts of 50-caliber bullets from a fisheries patrol vessel aimed over the bow of the Esso—mean! much of a war. But it was one of the very few times Canadians and machine guns to anyone they will. We don't usually draw "lines in the sand" to defend our outsiders acting against our national interests—even invisible boundaries on water.

Yet that's what has been happening on the Pacific coast, where B.C. Premier Glen (Humble) Clark last week barked out at the "pirates" from south of the 49th parallel, criticizing Canadian board waters. (You can always tell American soldiers from Canadian soldiers by the company they keep. The American soldiers fight hard against getting caught and struggle to the last minute, while the Canadian varieties search for hooks to bite, but where when they're caught.)

Soldiers up the Astoria River in Malaspina was a serious business. The ship is no low boat for Vancouver, but it is one of only few ocean-class vessels that provide passenger and trade goods service between the American mainland (the Douglas in Washington state) and Alaska. The shipmen will hurt as a northern incoherence if the decision to bypass the port city.

Canada's Pacific coast fishery are choosing desperate remedies in their battle for the survival of their \$200-million industry, because they're very close to having nothing to lose. The industry is threatened not only by the American catching law a million species heading to species up B.C. rivers, instead of the usual 120,000, but by long term uncertainties over basic salmon stocks.

Fishing is not a job, it's a way of life that dates the precolonial dream of mounting large upland mountains with cyclonic and devastating low returns. The larger, offshore fishing boats cost \$300,000 or more; the fishing season lasts a few weeks. Negotiated quotas are most. Only two can fish the Fraser River and Anderson inquis: what he describes as his department's three top priorities: "conservation—first, second and third."

The Canadian negotiators of these water treaties might to govern themselves by the unwritten rule of U.S.-Canadian relations. "The American are our best friends—whether or not."

The Battle Over Banff



Mayor David Meyer
(left) can't tell
that growth comes
at the expense of
the environment

Millions of tourists may be threatening a treasure: national park

BY DALE EISLER

It was an idyllic sunny summer afternoon on Banff Avenue, the main artery running through the scenic community in the heart of the Canadian Rockies. But for its instant, things looked like they could get ugly just outside The Banff Book Cafe. On the traffic-clogged street, where city parking spots seem more rare than wild elk wandering through the town, one mobile driver ripped into a vicious spot before another could back into the same space. Suddenly the warm July air turned chilly, the glared driver called down his window to shout profanities and the other driver responded in kind. But most pedestrians seemed oblivious to the brief car-buside conflict. Their attention was focused on something more important: shopping in one of the 200 stores that have turned the town into an outdoor mall in the mountains. Welcome to Banff, where the collision of commerce and nature has unleashed a bitter debate

over the future of both the town and Banff National Park.

The sight of Banff Avenue congested with tour buses, campers and tourists represents the town's dilemma: an intensifying debate over the future of Canada's most treasured national park. In fact, the absence of the alpine community and the resurgence of the park are in jeopardy from the sheer pressure of humanity: up to four million visitors arrive in the park annually, swelling the town of 7,000 by upwards of 8,000 at peak periods. How Banff deals with the enormous demands of tourism and the need to protect what the United Nations declared a world heritage site is of great interest to a wide variety of onlookers. "The issues we face here and how we resolve them will be looked at by other protected areas in the world," says Miller Melhor, longtime Banff resident, ardent environmentalist and president of the Bow Valley Naturalists Society. "There's no question this is a test."

The responsibility for reconciling nature with commercial bills squarely on the shoulders of Heritage Minister Sheila Copps. In April, Copps announced a new 15-year management plan for the

park, adopting roughly half of the 600 recommendations outlined by the 20-month Banff/Bow Valley Task Force, which was headed by environmental advocates as a landmark study when it was released last October. The park plan set out clear objectives to protect the natural environment, but stopped short of putting strict limits on the number of people using the park as suggested in the Bow Valley study. Aside from capping the town's population at 10,000, its emphasis on protecting wildlife habitats ended in plans for the closure of the Banff town strip, an army cadet camp, horse corrals and a vision paddock near the town as a means to open a critical wildlife corridor between the town and the foot of Cascade Mountain. Known as a "mountain," the grassy flatland area is where animals forage for food in the winter and migrate to other areas in the park and beyond. Park superintendent Charles Ziskin contends that the town has become "the cork in the bottle" that is blocking the migration of wildlife through a critical wildlife corridor in the heart of the park.

But the park management plan merely halts the equation—the easy

half. Copps has yet to approve or reject a controversial community plan passed by town council in June. The Banff town site, founded by fur traders since the park was officially founded in 1885, gained municipal status in 1986—but because the community is in the park, the town's five-year plan must be endorsed by the minister. And with the clash of commercial and environmental views converging, most sharply within the town, the community plan has proved to be far more contentious than the overall park management plan, which has been widely accepted.

The proposed town plan calls for an additional 40 per cent, or 16,500 square metres, in commercial development. But the increase, which will allow for 375,000 square metres of development, is 800 66 per cent less than the 525,000 square metres allowed under existing development laws. "What people don't seem to realize is that we're restricting development that otherwise would have been allowed," says Banff Mayor Todd Barr. "People wanted to see less growth, less quickly, and that's what we've done."

Still, the increase approved by the Banff town council is also 18,000 square metres more than the 38,500 recommended in May by a steering committee made up of representatives from the community and council. With 3,945 rooms in the community's 51 hotels, another 500 are likely to be added under the new plan. For opponents in further development, the decision clearly flies in the face of the popular will of town residents. In a vote of 10 days after the council made its decision, a group calling itself Citizens for an End to Commercial Growth gathered 1,500 signatures of Banff residents—more than another 1,000 from across Canada—who want no further commercial development in the community. "The majority of people in town want no more growth," says Karen McDermid, 43, a member of the no-growth lobby and a 23-year resident of Banff. "What part of 'no more development



Construction on the road in Banff Hot Springs; a real estate market to rival Vancouver's



Ek in town: on Banff, Charlton (right) Gruen is spending over \$4 million on two wildlife overpasses across the Trans-Canada Highway



LIFESTYLES

By 2020, experts anticipate 19 million park visitors a year

do these people not endorses?

Such talk frustrates many in the town's business community who argue that the interests of the park and the community are not identical. Sitting on a balcony overlooking Banff Avenue, Oswald Treder gulls out a pen and takes a hit on a letter-sized sheet of paper. "That's the size of the town of Banff in relation to the park," says Treder, who owns a downtown retail and a string of currency exchange outlets across Canada. "This idea of the town pushing grizzlies back is a lot of baloney."

This year, even the town's Canada Day parade became a diversion for the battle over the community's plan. The winning float was an entry from the anti-development lobby, which featured cardboard office towers, each bearing the name of a town councillor who voted for the community plan. Ironically, the tallest building earned the name of Norm Letnick, one of the judges who picked the winning float. "It was really the most original float," says Letnick. "But in spite of what they might think, I believe we have struck the right balance to maintain a healthy and viable community."

Ultimately, the struggle is to determine a degree of accommodation tourism without jeopardizing the environment that makes both the park and the community such an attractive destination. In many respects, Banff

is unique among world heritage tourist sites. Founded as a national park a year after the arrival of the railway, the 33,000-square-kilometre region boasts some of the most spectacular and ecologically sensitive areas in the Canadian Rockies. Home to a wide range of wildlife, including bears, elk, moose and

the notion might not be that far-fetched. With four million visitors to the park a year and another first million passing through on the Trans-Canada highway, the Banff-Bow Valley study estimates that, without measures to curb growth, the park could have 19 million visitors a year by 2020.

One way to judge the ecological integrity of the park is through the fate of its estimated 70 grizzly bears. The grizzly population, considered a prime indicator of the overall ecosystem, has been in slow decline throughout the Bow Valley region. "We are at an absolutely critical balance point," says Mike Gidycz, who has been studying grizzlies for four years as principal researcher for the Eastern Slopes Grizzly Bear Project based in Canmore, just outside the eastern Banff park limits. "This is one of the most heavily developed landscapes in the world where grizzlies still survive. Depending on how we manage the landscape, we can have

beers, or lose them entirely as has happened throughout the United States."

In many ways, the challenges confronting Banff are unique. It is the only national park in Canada with a major tourism destination community that has such a high concentration of hotels, restaurants and shopping. Located along the Trans-Canada highway, the town is only a 30-minute drive for residents or Calgary or Toronto driving to the airport.

"Our location means that the issues that affect protected areas arise here sooner than anywhere else," concedes park superintendent Zinko.

Evidence of international tourism is plentiful along the town's main shopping streets. Store windows carry signs in Japanese to accommodate the estimated 100,000 visitors a year from Japan. For a time, some of the town's major hotels were owned by Japanese investors, but with Japan's economy in recession many of the investments have been sold off and the number of Japanese tourists has also been declining. Still, Japan represents a lucrative portion of the town's retail market, with the average Japanese tourist spending \$1,800 in Banff—more than double that of American visitors. But as a place people want to visit, the park must offer a balance between accessibility and protection of nature, serving the needs of those who want to climb off a tour bus or climb a mountain, hike the wilderness trails of

Jasper, Coquiton, or wander through the sides of hot-geysers and souvenir stores. "Some of the recommendations in the Banff-Bow Valley study might be academically pure from a biological point of view," says Zinko, "but the public's propensity to accept them was not taken into account either."

For many environmentalists, the argument of balancing interests is bogus because additional shopping always comes at the expense of the environment. "Look," says McIvor, "whether now or in five years from now, we're going to hit the wall in terms of development.

Let's not hit the wall as a dead run." It is a bid to resist the wildlife movement. Ostrich is spending approximately \$4 million to construct two wildlife overpasses across the Trans-Canada highway, which is being divided into four lanes west of the town to help ease the traffic congestion from almost three million vehicles that pass through the park a year.

But the idea of stopping commercial expansion strikes a nerve too, in the business community. Linda Charlton, 48, who

"The business people have been getting a bum rap," says Charlton. "We're just as interested as anyone else in preserving the integrity of the town and the park. Without it, no one would want to come here."

Certainly, the town has long been under urban development limits, including a "no new roads" regulation allowing only those who work in Banff to live in the community. But such restrictions have also created a real estate market that rivals Vancouver in cost—a

three-bedroom home can sell for anywhere from \$300,000 to \$450,000—and has forced many middle-class families to relocate 80 minutes down the highway to more affordable Canmore. As a result, quiet neighbourhoods of single-family homes are being transformed into rooming houses to accommodate young, often transient people seeking low wages in Banff's retail and hotel sector. "It's really sad," says Maryalice Stewart, 34, who was born in Banff and now avoids the crowded downtown district as much as possible. "I've lost all my neighbours in the crush of newcomers."

Stewart's latest loss is the town she once loved is also a

realization that those days are gone. The Banff of today has become synonymous with the attempt to reconcile the natural beauty of a place all Canadians see as their heritage, with a place people from around the world want to visit. The new park and community plans are attempts at finding that delicate balance, but judging by the strong feelings they evoke, the debate over the future of Canada's national park is far from resolved. □



Just: the town's controversial five-year plan has yet to be accepted by Coppel



Shop within: 160,000 Japanese a year spend an average of \$1,800 each

along with her husband, Gary, owns two hotels in Banff and another in Jasper, has lived in Banff for 35 years and argues that the proper controls already exist. The town's current ban on new hotels is an act of Parliament, as new hotels can be sited for development and the town's land-use bylaws, which is being revised as part of the new community plan, already restrict buildings to a height of no more than three stories.

Perfectly
Puzzling.



Sports

Baseball summonsthe Beest'

The original Jay takes on the majors

BY JAMES DEACON

Paul Beeston was at his usual station, an easy chair well removed from the clutter of his desk. Out the window of his big Dorset office, the morning sun shone on the back of the Toronto Blue Jays was saying, "Hell, where am I going?—that's a good question, too." He laughed. So many answers, the answers were obvious, even a week before he formally accepted the job of president and chief operating officer of major-league baseball in New York City. Baseball needed help,

and Beeston was just about everyone's first pick to provide it. Still, the man himself had reservations, or perhaps he was just being coy. "Maybe they don't like loud people down there," he suggested. In New York? "Good point," he said, laughing again. "Then maybe they won't let me smoke cigars in the office. You never know."

The man played, but also was a strong proponent of "Beest" finally run out of excuses out to go to New York and take over America's national pastime. The new post his assistant on Aug. 1 is, inuffled, cigar-mouth Beeston, "a helluva job." Reporting to interim commissioner Bud Selig, he will be responsible for marketing the game and for reorganizing the commissioner's office, which has been in a state of suspended animation ever since baseball's owners fired the last

Beeston announcing his decision to leave:
"We have to develop a trust with the fans."

commissioner five years ago. Staff in New York may not be ready for his balling, his smoking, his early-Breton humor and his nose-colored fairytale glasses. But they are elated that he is finally going to take charge, so are most owners, the players association and even Beeston's wife, Kaye. "It's sad to be leaving," she says, "but really, I love New York." Beeston was enthusiastic about his new duties at a packed Toronto news conference last week, and he managed to say his thanks without apologetics. But earlier in the day, he was his usual, emotional self. "He had to read from notes when he told the staff because, otherwise, he would have fallen apart," says his longtime assistant, Sue Canelli. "Three-quarters of the people there were crying."

Clearly, baseball's new No. 1 man wears his heart on his sleeve—hardly the image expected along Manhattan's corridors of power. But then, Beeston's emotion may

also be the game's saving grace. He absolutely loves baseball—thinks it is the world's greatest game, even better than Olympic luge hockey. The major leagues need that enthusiasm after believing out following the labor dispute that costed the 1994 playoffs and World Series. Collectively, the owners lost \$255 million last year and \$1.2 billion since the strike. And while revenues are up this season, so too are player salaries. More confusion in the game's aging fan base and the precipitous decline in interest among kids. "We have to develop a trust with the fans that we had in 1968 and 1969—before the strike," Beeston says.

It could be just as tough bringing order to the commissioner's office. "For most owners," said one league official, asking for anonymity, "the commissioner's office is just a mailing address." That is actually by design when the owners ousted Fay Vincent as commissioner in 1986, they appointed Milwaukee car dealer and Brewers boss Selig to fill in. Selig proved a durable trust man far harder on owners, presiding over the cancellation of the Series in 1994 and the lockout of players the following spring. Beeston, while regarded as a moderate during the labor wars, defied the much-outgated Selig. With limited power and resources, Beeston points out, Selig convinced owners to accept a modest revenue sharing plan, successfully negotiated U.S. network TV deals, and boosted fan interest through rebranding and state-league play. "History will be a lot kinder to Bud than it is being right now," Beeston says.

The owners were willing to take a chance on Beeston, but, run their game day-to-day partly because of his Canadianness. Baseball has endured more labor strife than other sports because of the intermingling of its balling tactics. Beeston, meanwhile, in a consummate peacekeeper/consultant who managed to keep a cool head through major crises during the strike. "He has excellent personal relationships with just about everyone in the game," Selig said. Players union boss Donald Fehr agreed. "This is a good day," Fehr said when the appointment was announced. "He has proven track record, and enjoys the respect of everyone in the game."

The longest-serving Blue Jays clubhouse Beeston played a key role in elevating the team from expansion ineptitude in 1977 to back-to-back World Series victories in 1982 and 1983. He left his job as an accountant with Coopers & Lybrand in London, Ont., to tend the team's books, but later formed a fruitful ruling partnership with Pat Gillick, the general manager who was in London and returned as Beeston was head and looking. As Gillick cultivated the on-field talent, Beeston, who became president and chief executive officer, built a \$100-million-a-year business while being schooled in the game by Bobby Mattick, a longtime scout and the team's second manager.

Unlike most baseball executives, Beeston is close to the players. "This organization is

The Perfect
Solution.



Tanqueray
Simply Perfect.

Message for
Maclean's Readers
about a convenient service
we think you'll find useful!

Dear Maclean's Reader,

Here's an easy, convenient way to subscribe...

You can charge a Maclean's subscription to your credit card, every 3 months. It's just \$11.57*, 4 times a year.

A large number of our subscribers use this simple, convenient service to pay for their subscriptions. The benefits are clear - no interruption in service, no renewal notices, and this service is free.

Of course, your satisfaction is completely guaranteed. You can change your instructions at any time.

It's easy to charge a subscription to your credit card - just call now:

1-888-Macleans
(1-888-622-5326),
or 416-596-5523 in Toronto

*Taxes not included

Maclean's
WHAT MATTERS TO CANADIANS

SPORTS

very family-oriented," says outfielder Joe Carter. "You couldn't ask for a better place to play." That helped the Jays win free agents Roger Clemens, for instance, who was being pursued last winter by a half-dozen teams, but he chose Toronto after Clemens visited the pitcher's Houston home. Clemens says Boston talked passively about the Jays' willingness to win another World Series. "He was probably the most important factor in my decision," Clemens recalls. "And he didn't even talk about dollars."

The Jays have their own problems. They have struggled on the field, and attendance and broadcast revenues are below historic highs. An optimist, Bennett says the team has good staff, good fans, talented major leaguers and excellent prospects in the minors. Still, he admits, "I was hoping to see the team in first place when I left. It would be great to be like Ted Williams and hit a home run in your last at-bat."

As well, the entire organization has been on auction looking for two years, ever since Belgian banker Interneer bought Labatt and put the Jays, Toronto Argonauts and its share of SkyDome up for sale. Bennett and the other SkyDome owners—The Toronto Star, Conrad Black, and CIBC, among others—looked into buying the whole package, but were scared off by the asking price: an estimated \$276 million. Since then, the only serious bidder has been a group led by Toronto real-estate developer Murray Friedman, which has yet to give super-league baseball's full approval. While Bennett refuses to discuss the sale, insiders say the team's relations with Interneer grew frosty as the sale process dragged on. Interneer had appointed Alan Chazin, a lawyer from New York who is one of the owner's North American directors, to handle the sale, leaving Bennett out of the loop.

Bennett says he has no regrets, though. The turning for a move is right—both his daughters, Anne, and his son, David, are in university. And before he cleared it out, his office walls were jammed with newspaper clippings of his own—mostly articles of friends and players in parties. One of them shows Paul Molitor, an ex-player now with Minnesota, hitting a 1993 World Series home run for Toronto. In part, his description reads: "Thanks to you, I not only experienced a world championship, but also playing for the best organization in baseball."

Asked if he had a new-chaired memory with the Jays, Bennett looked around the office. "Too many of them to choose from," he said. "I thought they?" That's the one I took out that door for the last time," he said softly, his voice cracking a bit. "That—that will be tough." Then, cheerfully and with the volume back up to its usual level, he smiled. "But I'm keeping my parking passes. They'll have to kill me to get those." After 22 years, the guy knows what's important at Toronto. □

SPORTS

A title worth fighting for

When a country's entire west looking for a new commissioner for the Ladies Professional Golf Association two years ago, it came back with Jim Ritts. The 45-year-old from Dallas is perhaps not the

ideal gender, but since he took on the job last year, the once-ragging organization has soared almost like a well-oiled jet. It has raised its profile. 37 tournaments will be on cable or network TV in 1998, compared with 25 in 1995) and found sponsors for four new tournaments to fill out the LPGA schedule (the Tour now has 45 stops offering a total purse of \$42 million—up 18 per cent over 1996). In golf terms, Ritts has been hitting out of left field, and greens, except in Canada, where he has been unable to keep the \$1.6-billion deal in the LPGA—formally designated as one of the LPGA's four "major" championships and Canada's only LPGA event—out of the rough. In an interview last week, Ritts said bluntly that because of new Canadian legislation limiting sponsorships by tobacco companies, the 27-year-old Classic will likely fold after 1998. "Without changes to the legislation," Ritts said, "I think it is highly unlikely that we can maintain a major championship in Canada."

This was supposed to be a good news year for the Classic. For the first time ever, the tournament is being played at sistered Glen Abbey Golf Club, the suburban Toronto site of the men's Bell Canadian Open. LPGA advocates, who contend their sport deserves the same attention paid to the men's game, see this year's Classic as an opportunity for Canada's biggest media horde to witness the country's top female golfer, Juli Inkster, defend her title. And Graham, Davis Co-Jones and Lorne Kane—take on the world's best, including Annika Sorenstam of Sweden, Laura Davies of England, Karrie Webb of Australia and Michelle McGone of the United States. But the cloudy future of the event took much of the pre-tournament focus off the golf.

Anti-tobacco lobbyists argue that the sponsors are simply blowing big smoke. They say other firms will pick up the slack

if tobacco companies can't live with the new law, which will take effect in October, 1998, and severely restrict the use of their names in advertising. But golf officials say all major sports events are looking for support from the few companies with deep enough

LPGA officials fear that tobacco legislation could kill the Classic



Joe Jones: no other firm has offered to underwrite the tourney

needed. The Royal Canadian Golf Association spent two years seeking a title sponsor for its Senior PGA Tour event, and nearly lost the tournament before AT&T Canada signed on last June. Ritts says that so far, no one Canadian firm has offered to underwrite the Classic, whereas sponsors of several top U.S. and British tournaments are already vying to have their events designated

as the Tour's fourth major should the Classic fold. "The replacement of the Classic, while not, will be difficult," Ritts said. "It is one of the most valuable dates on our tournament schedule."

For Canada's female pros, the loss of the Maunier's support would be doubly painful. Not only would it threaten their national championship, but the company would also stop funding the country's only major professional golf tour for women. "Without the de Maunier Series, we'd have nowhere else to play in Canada—period," says Linda McClellan-Shepherd, a club pro from Carleton Place, Ont., who qualified for the Classic by winning one of the few Series events. "And it's expensive to play the mid-tours in the United States."

On the course, the Classic's picture is considerably brighter. The players say it is one of the best-organized stops on the Tour. As well, it has all the stars. Sorenstam, so soft-spoken yet so utterly under pressure, Webb, who as a rookie last year became the first woman ever to win more than \$1 million (U.S.) in one LPGA season, Graham, winner of the Australian Ladies Masters in March, and the other Canadians, who all want to do what no one has done since Jozye Boonstra in 1973—win their home championship. Moreover, Glen Abbey, which was designed to provide good views for fans, is also a formidable challenge for the players. "Some of the players were scared about it, but incredible opportunities with the men," Vancouver's Chris Grossman said after playing a recent practice round. "What I think it will be great—it's a fabulous golf course."

Canadian organizers have until the end of 1997 to write the sponsorship plan, after which the LPGA will begin lining up alternatives. But Ritts, hoping that the Liberal government may get across to senators in the legislation, has not given up on the Classic. "I hope that we have another 25 years in Canada," he says. So, too, do the players. "This is our event, the only one we play at home," says Graham. "We don't want to lose it."

JAMES BRACON

Earlier diagnosis

An international team that included Canadian researchers has developed a test for ovarian cancer that could eventually save lives by identifying the disease in its early stages. Douglas Gaudette, a University of Guelph biochemist developed the test with Dr. Gordon Mills, a Canadian oncologist who works in Boston, and a Japanese scientist. The method, described in the *International Journal of Cancer*, involves a fatty molecule called lipoprotein that reaches high concentrations in the blood of women with ovarian cancer. Because ovarian cancer has no obvious early symptoms, about 70 per cent of women have advanced cases by the time the disease is diagnosed. Ovarian cancer—the fifth most deadly form of the disease among Canadian women—is expected to claim 1,300 victims this year.



HELLO, POLLY: The British scientists who in March brought the world Dolly—the first clone of an adult animal—achieved another breakthrough by creating Polly (above, with surrogate mother), a cloned lamb that carries human genetic material. Unlike Dolly, who was produced from the cells of an adult sheep, Polly—a Poll Dorset lamb—and her four nearly identical sisters were created by fusing a fetal lamb cell infused by the inclusion of human genetic material to the nucleus of a cell from a sheep's ovary. Officials of the Edinburgh-based firm PPL Therapeutics said they hope eventually to establish herds of sheep carrying human genes to produce proteins and blood products for treating such diseases as hemophilia and osteoporosis.

Genes and cancer

American researchers may have discovered a genetic problem that could play a role in many breast cancer cases. Scientists at the Oregon Health Sciences University and the University of California at Santa Cruz are focusing on a gene called WT1. It normally produces a protein that functions as a tumor suppressor—it controls the growth of cells so that they do not begin dividing wildly and form tumors. Reporting in the

Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences, the researchers said that in two out of the 23 breast tumors examined by the team, the WT1 gene was present, but the protein it normally produces was either absent or significantly reduced. Stressing that their finding is preliminary, the researchers suggested that if a faulty WT1 gene is a cause of breast cancer, a therapy to overcome that problem might eventually be developed.

Birth-defect breakthrough

In a breakthrough that may eventually be applied to human babies, scientists in Boston say they have reversed a birth defect in lambs by growing fetal tissue in a laboratory and applying it to the newborn animal. A team under pediatric surgeon Darro Fergus and surgical tools less than 1/16th of an inch wide to make tiny incisions in the mothers' uteruses and remove those from defective bladders in unborn lambs. With cells from the extracted material, researchers grew new tissue and repaired the defective organs shortly after the lambs' birth. Medical experts said that applying the technique to human babies could solve many of the difficulties facing doctors in trying to correct infant organ defects, including cures in which the developing bladder fuses with the body wall. One problem has been that tissue taken from other parts of the body to make repairs can cause functional problems later on, as water cures, even cures Fergus, a post-doctoral fellow at the Harvard University medical school, announced his first at a meeting of British pediatricians in Glasgow. He will be hoped to begin testing engineered tissue grafts in human babies within five years.

How sweet it is for saccharin users

Saccharin, the artificial sweetener partially banned in 1979 in Canada and subsequently overshadowed by aspartame, may make a comeback. Saccharin's problems began after studies by Health Canada scientists during the

late 1970s showed that exposure to the sweetener appeared to cause bladder tumors in some male rats. As a result, saccharin was banned as a food additive. Canadians can still buy it over the counter for personal consumption—but package labels warn that pregnant women should not take it—and that continued use may be a health hazard for anyone. In the United States, saccharin remains in general use—but with a label declaring that it can "cause cancer in laboratory animals." Now, Health Canada and the U.S. Food and Drug Administration are looking at saccharin again in the light of new studies suggesting that its effect on rats is specific to the rodents—and considering whether to recommend removal of saccharin's current warnings and restrictions.

LOOK WHO TURNED FORTY!

CHFI turns the big four-oh this year and we want you to join our party. Thursday, September 4th from noon till 1:30, Nathan Phillips Square at Toronto City Hall will be the site of a huge lunchtime party. Even Davis and Gennepans will perform live, we'll have all kinds of good food-good fun too, and give you the chance to win a Caribbean Vacation for two. So be there or be square...or something like that.

CHFI FM98
Toronto's perfect music mix

When I searched for country music, I didn't expect sheep herding ballads from the Austrian hills.

Now I search Canada first, with Yahoo.ca!

www.yahoo.ca

Why search the entire world to get information that is right around the corner? Canadians are fast discovering that the best way to browse the World Wide Web is with Yahoo! Canada - the Canadian version of the world's favorite guide to the Internet.

Users still get everything that they're used to on Yahoo.com, but here Canadian sites and interests are featured first. Pop in daily to check on Canadian sports, news, and weather, then wander the world. It's a big world out there, let's start here: www.yahoo.ca.

Yahoo! and the Yahoo! logo are the trademarks of Yahoo! Inc. "You are where you are" and "The Great Web North" are trademarks of Yahoo! Inc. All Rights Reserved.



YAHOO! CANADA
The Great Web North

Films



Oldman (left), Ford high-flying stairs

Jingoism on a jet

AIR FORCE ONE

Directed by Wolfgang PETERSON

A bill is breaking loose in the White House. No-censorship terrorists have hijacked the President's hijack-proof jet, *Air Force One*, and are demanding the release of an imprisoned Korean dictator bent on returning to the good old days of the Evil Empire. The White House situation means to them just panic and fear when one of the Joint Chiefs of Staff pumps out his unmediated chest and bawls "Woody does this in the United States!" Big deal he got that right. Because the good of end-of-the-world-but has a secret weapon on the presidential jet, one of the most powerful men in the world himself, James Marshall (Harrison Ford), a veritable world's president who proceeds to knock off the terrorists one by one—America's chief executive as rescuer.

In a field of action-movie movies crowded with dinosaurs and alien fighters, *Air Force One* is at least one half apart with a different kind of action hero, a seriously ticked-off president. But despite its high concept, its big name cast and its pretensions to being an action movie with a brain, viewers looking for much more than a derring dook-to-try-up are bound to be disappointed. Sure, *Air Force One* delivers plenty of gunfights, firefights and high-flying stunts. Ford nearly falling out of a jet at 30,000 feet, Ford leaping

terrorists out of the same jet with a throaty "Get off my plane!", Ford priming while he brooks a bad guy's neck. And there are flashes of intelligence, largely thanks to Gary Oldman as a despatch terminal leader who (at least) gets the best lines. After being scolded by the First Lady (Canadian actor Wendy Crewson) for shooting a defenceless woman, Oldman coolly retorts that the United States killed 200,000 Iraqis "to save five cents on a gallon of gas—don't lecture me about the morality of war!"

But the dilemmas of U.S. foreign policy are just window dressing in *Air Force One*, fast and snappy and spouting blood, flying bodies and linguistic dialogue.

The same goes for the formidable cast. Ford starts off as a convincingly earnest president, but ends up as a Schwarzenegger wannabe in an expensive suit. Glenn Close, as Marshall's vice-president, and Dean Cain, as his defense secretary, are mere attendees on the movie's predictable fight path. And Jürgen Prochnow, star of director Wolfgang Petersen's infelicitous *Das Boot* (1981), doesn't even have a line of dialogue as the dictator Radek. In the end, *Air Force One* is a remarkable fire-stick Hollywood product that glosses over thematic nuances and, like dozens of action movies before it and dozens more to come, simply ends in kicking butt.

JOE CHIDLEY

Jitterbugging Japanese-style

SHALL WE DANCE?

Directed by Masayuki SUO

Before Japanese director Masayuki Suo started work on his fourth film, *Shall We Dance?*, he spent six months taking ballet dancing lessons. His aim wasn't to improve his mambo or tango steps, but to get a footing in the marginalized world of social dance clubs. In Japan's deeply conservative society, where married couples do not even walk arm-in-arm, Western-style dancing is regarded as a cultural taboo. Most of the students are mid-

40-year-old women with no background from movies, the film-maker disclosed. It seemed the perfect setting for Suo's tale of an accountant who finds sweet release from his life as a "salary man" interested in the firm. "I wanted to make a movie that would bring something back into the theatre," Suo told *Mirror*, explaining that women make up most of Japan's film audience. *Shall We Dance?* did attract movie viewers, swept the Japanese Academy Awards and secured a wide North American release—a debt too big for a low-budget, subtitled film. *Shall We Dance?* unfolds like a slow but breezy waltz. Shingo Sugiyama (Kaji Yakuwaku) is a handsome accountant who is feeling empty, despite the comforts of his suburban home and a loving wife and daughter. Every night on his commute home, he sees a beautiful woman staring from a dance-studio window. One night, he dashes from the train and signs up for lessons so that he can meet the mysterious woman. Mr. played with restrained grace by ballerina Tamiyo Kusuriki, turns out to be a former world-class dance competitor whose career has faded.

The film sweeps away from the predictable. Instead of plunging into romantic pursuit, Sugiyama, practicing steps under his desk, finds himself enthralled with the liberating effects of dancing. Suo infuses the tale with a comic touch that never descends to ridicule. He captures the infectious gleam of the funkiest beginners as they finally get the routine right. And Sugiyama and Mr. take stories towards a new, free life. Light-hearted yet affecting, *Shall We Dance?* offers a fresh spin on the familiar theme of middle-aged angst.

TRINA DAVIES

New face of an old master

The National Gallery reassesses Renoir

It seemed like the perfect escape from what had become an all-consuming task. Last summer, Colin Bailey, chief curator of the National Gallery of Canada, jumped at a private invitation to visit the Normandy chateau where French impressionist painter Pierre-Auguste Renoir had spent his summers. Bailey, who had loaned himself for more than five years to Renoir's paintings to prepare for a large-scale exhibition of his portraits, was familiar with almost every aspect of the painter's life. Even so, he was staggered at how eerie it felt to stand in the very room where Renoir had set one of his great works, the 1884 *Children's Afternoon at Wargemont*—and find it virtually unchanged from the painting. Sleeping in the same room where the painter had relaxed seemed even more haunting. Then, early one morning, Bailey was taking photographs inside the chateau, located just outside Dieppe. "I felt something or someone staring at me from the house," he recalled. "It made me drop my camera. Happily, the photograph came out at right, but it was very strange."

The spirit of Renoir? Bailey, an Oxford PhD graduate who joined the National Gallery in 1985, refuses to speculate. But if that spirit exists anywhere this summer, it is probably inside Ottawa's National Gallery, where Renoir's *Portraits: Impressions of an Age*, one of the hits of the international art season. "I should like to mount an exhibition devoted exclusively to my portraits," Renoir wrote in 1888. Bringing together 82 works from prominent public and private collections around the world, this show fulfills the painter's wish. The exhibition, which



opened on June 27, is on view in Ottawa until September 14, and then travels to the Art Institute of Chicago and the Kimbell Art Museum in Fort Worth, Tex., where Bailey was senior curator for four years. Gervy Dierckx, curator of European painting at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, describes it as "a considerable accomplishment." A crowd-pleasing one, too: so far, attendance has averaged 3,000 people a day, which means the show could surpass the 1988 Degas exhibition as the National Gallery's best attended show.

The crowds come as no real surprise.



Self-Portrait, Tilla Dornax
(left): his depictions of society hostesses, merchants and children have led recent critics to dismiss him as facile. But this show takes an in-depth look at his legacy

Renoir's paintings contain images so recognizable and beloved that they give everything from underwear and chocolate boxes to sex cushions and lodge magnets. Ironically, the qualities that make Renoir's work so popular—his radiant images of women and children and lively depictions of French life—have made it easy for recent critics and scholars to dismiss him as facile, while extolling the importance of other painters in the impressionist school.

For Bailey, along with other scholars, has long felt the painter's son Jean-Louis, French, deserved more scrutiny. The problem was where to start. Although no single catalogue of Renoir's work exists, estimates are that he painted between 2,000 and 3,000 pieces in his lifetime. But among the nudes, the landscapes and his various scenes of French bourgeois life—such as *Dance at Bougival* (which is included in the exhibition), *The Luncheon of the Boating Party*, and *Ball at the Moulin de la Gauche*—Bailey was struck by the painter's uncanny ability to convey a sense of his subjects' contemporaneity as well as their cultural appearance.

"Portraiture, in my view, what touched his genius," recalled Bailey. Moreover, focusing on the portraits meant an opportunity to highlight different



Children's Afternoon at Wargemont (1884): radiant images of French bourgeois life

periods in Renoir's long, varied career. Grouched by decade, the introductory works place Renoir as an accomplished 25-year-old painter within a circle of artists that included Claude Monet, Alfred Sisley and Jean Frédéric Bazille—the nexus of the group that became known as the Impressionists—who trained at the Paris studio of Charles Gleyre. And that show concludes with his last great commission, a portrait of the then-famous German actor Tilla Dornax. Painted in 1914, five years before Renoir died at the age of 78, the luminous, life-size portrait shows no sign that the artist was by then crippled by arthritis. Confined to a wheel-chair, he required the help of an assistant, who placed the pastel brush and palette in his all-but-troubled fingers.

In between those decades, Renoir broke new ground as part of the First Impressionist exhibition in the 1870s. Towards the end of the century, he returned to a more classic style, then found an original maturity in the masterpieces of his final years. Always, though, there were the portraits. He took the sitters of Paris by storm in the 1870s with a series of fashionable portraits

of the merchants, society hostesses, art patrons and children of the bourgeoisie. Mostly, Renoir did it for the money, the living he earned painting the pampered rich helped rent space, hire models and find time to work on his more ambitious compositions. But even after he had fallen out of fashion with high society, he continued to paint friends and family members, and found subjects among the artists, actors and acrobats of bohemian life.

Whatever his motivation, Bailey maintains, the genius almost shows through. "It is spellbinding when you see how close he was to capturing their physical features, and even their attitudes," he marvels. "But he was also capable of creating highly idealized images, of creating a sort of world which was not necessarily the soul of the other at the time—although they might have wanted it to be."

The life-affirming joy and vitality of the work is undeniable. But what is most striking for a viewer used to Renoir's sunny images is the moodiness of the works on display in Ottawa. Although the smiling children and dreamy couples are there, Renoir's father glowers unconsciously, and the wife of Claude

Monet's brother looks on the verge of death. Renoir does not spare himself either—his self-portraits depict him as intense and sorrowful in middle age and, finally, as a broken, frail old man. In time, even his society portraits, such as *Children's Afternoon at Wargemont*, seemed to lose their softness and became starker and more mature.

All told, Renoir completed about 300 fully realized portraits. Roughly 200 were available when preparations for the National Gallery show began. Landing 69 (some paintings will not be on display at all three venues) meant persuading recent Japanese collectors to part with their valuable works and convincing some of the most prominent galleries in the United States, France, England and Russia that the project had merit.

The snafus intrude into the gallery seem to confirm the public thrills so. Bailey hopes the exhibit and the accompanying 400-page catalogue might "in some modest way place Renoir on more solid ground." At the very least, the world gets a chance to look at a new face of an old master.

JAMES DEEMONT in Ottawa

Allan Fotheringham

The meaning of Versace and de Gaulle

Zone, Dr Foth, it's generally pertinent to permit you preambulating about the perimeter with your prevalent perspicacity.

Elucidate with specificity the eccentricity of the ghosthaemorrhagic vacancy within your conversational crucian.

Well, gee, I don't understand all this enormous mean space being devoted to the Versace story.

Tell me, do you know Versace's first name?

No. As a matter of fact, being an ordinary bloke, I'd never really heard of him before all these lead-Avon broke.

The first name is (was) Gianni. You have to understand one thing about the newspaper/magazine/TV industry. And what, pray tell, would that be?

That this is what used to be called the 'big days of journalism'. It is now known as the silly season.

What does that mean?

It means there is basically no news.

All the politicians are on holiday and have shut down their governments. So the newspaper/magazine/TV industry has a lot of space/air time to fill.

So you mean I don't have to feel guilty that I had never heard of Gianni before and have no interest in Andreina Cavonius?

You got it. This was not exactly a Lincoln or a Kennedy being gunned down. Save your grief for the important people.

But I saw that Princess Di took the trouble to attend the funeral in Italy of what's his name, oh yes, Versace. That must mean something.

It certainly does. It is proof that she is going to end up Eurotrash.

What, worse than, is Eurotrash?

Those are the types with too much money and too much style and so fierce and vague they'll ruin failed royal families in obscure countries who spend their time trying to get into People or Hello magazines.

Do we have any examples?

The Duke of Windsor and Wallis Simpson started the disease and the virus has been spreading since. Sky D is in serious danger of catching it.

Anything else, Dr learned one?

Certainly. It's always sad to find the sandy falling from grace. Who might we be referring to here?

The Countess of Zurich, the Swiss baroness who after a frigging half-century of despot, have finally perished in newspapers around



the world a list of 1,750 dormant accounts of what were supposed to be Holocaust victims whose bank deposits went, ahem, astray.

What's wrong with that?

What's wrong with that is that the list included as many non-Jews as Jews, encompassing a paymaster in the Japanese navy, titled Germans living in the Balkans and a man believed to be Hitler's personal photographer.

Are you suggesting the fabled Swiss bankers, as notorious as their clients, are sloppy?

No, just greedy. They'd take anyone's gold, even if it came out of your teeth as you went into the gas works.

Will Switzerland, with its famed neutrality, ever recover its reputation?

Nope.

I see that the separatists in Quebec have erected a small statue of the very tall Charles de Gaulle. An explanation, please?

Charles de Gaulle was a great man in his own country. He drove Churchill out, but he helped defeat Hitler, whose concubine, it turns out, had a bank account in Switzerland. He signed his own crazy generals who were doing terrible things in Algeria.

Sounds like a historic figure.

He was. But in the end, he thought he was God.

And?

Everyone these days knows God is a woman. That's why he went bankrupt in Montreal and about 40 from the hockey and Lester Pearson threw him out of the country.

I see. And what else have you got?

There's this sensational story out of New York, where they've found all

these dead Mexicans who've been smuggled into the country illegally and forced to sell cheap trucks on the highway.

Is?

We're the same thing in this country.

How so?

They're called Liberal backbenchers in Ottawa. Note and check-out. We call it democracy. Everything is relative.

You're being very cynical this week.

Not at all. How can you be cynical about a country, run by a benevolent government, that after destroying the end factory in the Atlantic coast is now revealed as doing the same to the salmon fishery on the Pacific coast. This does take some irony.

Does the Prime Minister know what he's doing?

No.

Do you think Clinton is going to hang around?

Nope.

Why do you say that?

His wife is going to get him out of there, like the bat bat out of town, before he shops the garbage man.

Wow, Dr Foth, you're certainly managed to muddle the banter/foam.

My pleasure.



SMART AND GENTLE
Always by your side.
Ready to fetch you back
and forth across the country.
Call 1-800-661-TRIP

GREYHOUND AIR.
Air Service provided by KEELOWNA FLIGHTCRAFT



Witness slash business sagacity? Try our Liberty Firm® it includes priority boarding, a travel guarantee and you can save at least \$60 or more over the major airlines' unannounced regular economy fares. Give us a call. Or call your travel agent. Visit our website at <http://www.greyhound.ca>



WHY CADILLAC OWNERS ENJOY LONGER HONEYMOONS THAN ANYONE ELSE.

For most new luxury car owners, the honeymoon usually ends the moment they receive their first big scheduled maintenance bill. A costly reality that repeats itself with every scheduled visit. But fortunately, for a Cadillac owner, love is everlasting. Because Cadillac offers one of the industry's most extensive maintenance plans, the Cadillac 4 Year/80,000 km No-Charge Scheduled Maintenance Program. Which means that you and your Cadillac can enjoy a happy future together, free of costly scheduled maintenance bills. To learn more about this remarkable owner privilege, visit our web site at www.gmcanada.com™ or call 1-800-GM-DRIVE.



Cadillac

4 YEAR NO-CHARGE
SCHEDULED MAINTENANCE

ANOTHER OWNER PRIVILEGE